

Sheriff, Geo. F. ...
Deputy Sheriff, John J. ...
Treasurer, John J. ...
Prosecuting Attorney, John J. ...
Judge of Probate, John J. ...
Surveyor, John J. ...

South Branch, Charles Kellogg
Haver Creek, Paul Love
Maple Forest, Wm. S. Chalker
Grayling, Henry A. Bauman
Fruitville, Wellington Buller

PALMA AT CUBA'S HEAD.

Formerly Made President by the

Electors of Havana.

Presidential and senatorial electors chosen at the December election met in Havana Monday and formally elected Thomas Estrada Palma president, Luis Estevez vice-president and the members of the Senate of the Island of Cuba. The result of the meeting of the electors was a foregone conclusion, as are the deliberations of the electoral college after a presidential election in the United States.

The voters settled the question of who was to be the head of the new government of the island and who were to sit in the upper house of Congress Dec. 31, when representatives and governors of the provinces were selected, together with the presidential and senatorial electors, at a general election.

The first Cuban Congress will be composed of sixty-three representatives and twenty-four senators. Among the members of the house are one priest, two gamblers, four merchants, five editors, seven soldiers, fifteen planters and nineteen lawyers. The senators are nearly all planters and lawyers.

Members of the new congress are nearly all in control of large interests in the island. Many are men of wealth.



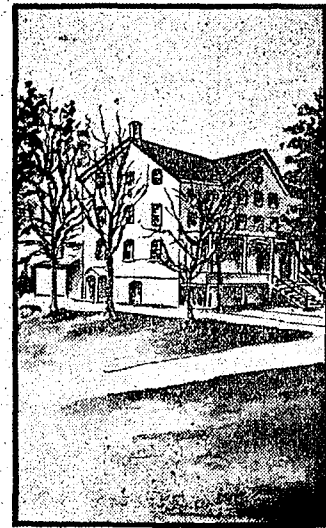
PRESIDENT PALMA.

and it is chiefly on this account that the outlook for the government is hopeful. In the past the best citizens have had nothing to do with politics, and local interests have suffered in consequence. Much good to the vast interests dependent upon a sound government of the island is expected to result from the congress.

Each of the provinces will have four senators in the upper house. The six divisions of the island are allowed the following number of members in the house of representatives: Havana, 17; Santa Clara, 14; Santiago, 13; Matanzas, 8; Pinar del Rio, 7; and Puerto Principe, 4. There will be four senators from each of these provinces.

Among the governors of the provinces recently elected President Palma will find the strongest and ablest element. Five of the six governors were generals in the late war, and every one is a Palma-man and will support him in his measures for close relations with the United States. The majority of both branches of congress will do the same. The best class of Cubans are enthusiastic over the character of the men who have been elected to office.

The president is a wise and good man, who has time and again proved his friendship for Cuba. He owns thousands of acres of land along the Cauto river in the western part of Santiago province, but none of his possessions has been under cultivation in the last thirty years. He is land poor. He has been in charge of a school at Central Valley, N. Y., for



PRESIDENT PALMA'S HOME.

the last ten years, but has devoted the most of his time to the interests of Cuba. His devotion to his country's welfare seems to have thoroughly won the confidence of the people.

On account of his long residence in the United States he is familiar with the customs of both countries, and will be better able to discharge the important duties of his high office on this account.

Vice-President Estevez is an attorney of Havana and formerly was secretary of justice of the island.

Several Passengers Injured.

A rear-end collision between the Northern accommodation train and the Reading accommodation, on the Philadelphia and Reading Railway at Conshohocken, Pa., wrecked two cars and injured a number of passengers.

From Far and Near.

James Alexander, 103, Springfield, O., is dead.

Standard Oil Company is said to be gobbling up phosphate fields in Florida.

German budget committee has asked for 24,000,000 marks for an expedition to East Asia.

In Harp County, Colo., thousands of cattle on the ranges are said to be dying from starvation and exposure. The cause of the mortality is due to a scarcity of grass and the freezing of the water holes.

CAUSE OF THE DETROIT SAVINGS BANK WRECK.

Frank C. Andrews, vice-president of

the City Savings Bank of Detroit, who

caused the failure of the institution for

his manipulation of its funds, was

known as a "young Napoleon of Finance"

and as "Detroit's youngest millionaire."

He arrived in Detroit eleven years ago

from a farm boy of 19, and in a few years

worked his way up from clerk in a real

estate office to a partner in a P. S. Shreve

real estate deal, made him a fortune, which

he increased by stock speculation, in the

meanwhile becoming interested in banks, electric railroads and

other enterprises. He lays all the blame on

stock speculation, and after the announcement

of the bank's failure dramatically exclaimed that

he was an example of the rate in store for young men

who attempt to grow rich quickly by speculation.

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AN OCTOPUS NO MORE.

Former Governor Hogg of Texas Now

an Oil Merchant.

Former Governor James H. Hogg of

Texas is in London organizing a giant

English corporation to operate in

the Beaumont oil fields. The capital

stock will not be less than \$15,000,000,

of which Mr. Hogg and his four Texas

associates will hold \$5,000,000.

This company, they are reminded by

the dispatch from Austin, "is independent

of the other English oil corporation,

with a capital of \$4,500,000, recently

promoted in London by James W. Swain,

one of Mr. Hogg's associates."

In connection with this interesting

intelligence comes the statement that L.

V. T. Campbell, who accompanied Mr.

Hogg to London, is a representative of

the Standard Oil Company, and that this

"leads one to the report that the extensive

oil interests of Mr. Hogg and associates are

closely identified with the Standard Oil

Company."

It is but fair to say, however, that

Mr. Hogg enters a rather mild denial of

the latter insinuation.

Taken otherwise at its face value,

however, this information proves that

another of William Jennings Bryan's

band of octopuses has abandoned the

strenuous pleasures of the chase for the

sweet comforts of a soft seat "on the

ground floor." Glancing back over the

last six years, one finds it almost

incredible that Hogg of Texas, whose

rebounding voice has been heard North

and South, East and West, appealing to

the common people to array themselves

against the "sharks of Wall and Lombard

streets," should now be promoting

alliances with those same "sharks" to

place the natural resources of his

Lone Star State, the natural inheritance

of his beloved people, in the "merciless

clutches of organized wealth."

Yet, strange as it may appear, such

is the case. Former Governor Hogg has

apparently forgotten everything save the

possibilities which the Beaumont oil

fields and the British investor have to

offer him. He no longer shrinks

from the money bags of Europe and the

East. He no longer trembles with

indignation as he contemplates Wall

and Lombard streets. He no longer

shrinks with loathing from contact

with the octopus. Rather does he

nestle confidently and comfortably

within the embrace of its golden tentacles.

Bryan, Towne, and Hogg, these

three, and the greatest octopus of these

was Hogg. But he is an octopus no

more. He has become a dry nurse

of octopuses, Chicago, Inter Ocean.

Sponcer and the Philippines.

The first duty of the United States in

the Philippines is the pacification of

the islands. This is not incompatible

with the ultimate withdrawal of the

United States troops, and the recognition

of Philippine independence. But

pacification must be accomplished first.

It is imperative, and it has been

carried so far that not more than 10 per

cent of the inhabitants of the islands

are now concerned in the insurrection.

The Philippines themselves as a

people appreciate the good things

which have been accomplished in the

islands by the Commission representing

the United States. Justice has been

guaranteed by the institution of

impartial tribunals, the abolition of

the ecclesiastical courts, and the es-

tablishment of the writ of habeas corpus.

not intend to destroy the Republican

party, but sometimes it seems as if

they were taking the first step to that

end, by making Republican leaders

mad.—San Francisco Chronicle.

First Count the Cost.

Reciprocity, like protection, should be

adopted only in the interest of national

welfare. It is not in the interest of

national prosperity to adopt a policy

that shall merely promote the interest

of one industry by sacrificing that of

another. So far as public policy is

used at all, it should be used for the

development of all domestic industry,

both manufacturing and agricultural.

Foreign trade, if it is acquired, should

be acquired by the development of per-

fection and superiority in our domestic

industries, so as to overcome foreign

competitors by competition, but never

by a special bargain that shall sacrifice

or injure another domestic industry.

Before the manufacturers of this

country give themselves over to the

reciprocity movement they had better

stop and count the cost, consider the

influence, not upon the stove factories

or the plow factories, but its influence

upon domestic industries of the whole

country. They must remember that

if favors are granted to one they must

be granted to another and another

and another. In fact, one concern has

just as much right as another to ask

the government to buy its right of free

entry into some foreign market by

adding its neighbor to the free list. The

only logical outcome, in fairness to

them all, would be to put them all on

the free list, which would, of course,

accomplish the highest ideal of those

who are most ardent promoting the

reciprocity movement.—Guntion's

Magazine.

What Farmers Will Think.

When the farming interests are once

convinced that a protective tariff is

designed simply to protect the manipu-

lators of their products, and not to

protect the producers, they will lose much

of their interest in the question. The

workingman does not follow the ram-

ifications of the protective system. He

looks only at immediate results. When

the elections of next year occur the

Republicans will be in an awkward

position when they are asked by their

former constituents why they destroy

the only protection ever granted to the

agriculturist and leave untouched the

duties upon all commodities that the

farmer has to buy—why they continue

the enormous protection afforded the

sugar refiner and at the same time

subject the sugar grower to that con-

dition with cheap tropical labor and

conditions which the party has invariably

declared to be inimical to the interests

of the home laborer. Should the Dem-

ocrats win the battle by the aid of

Republicans who yield to the Sugar

Trust—the result of the next national

elections may be very different than

that of 1896 and of 1900.—New Or-

leans Item.

Is He Willing?

President Haymeyer, of the Sugar

Trust, is hostile to the tariff on raw

sugar. This, mind you, is all in the

interest of the poor consumer. Mr. Hay-

meyer finds that \$55,000,000 a year

could be saved to these people by the

abolition of the duties on sugar; and

these he is sure the country, with an

overflowing treasury, does not need.

How unspeakably generous. Now there

is one question which the country is

GREAT MURDER MYSTERY.

The Awful Fate of Nora Fuller Still

Puzzles San Francisco.

After weeks of patient labor by the

police of San Francisco, the mystery sur-

rounding the awful fate of 16-year-old

Nora Fuller, who was found dead in

a deserted house in the middle of Janu-

ary, is no nearer solution than ever.

In many particulars the case resem-

bles that of Blanche Lamont, for the

murder of whom Theodore Durrant

suffered the extreme penalty of the law a

few years ago. It will be recalled how

the Lamont girl was lured to a church

Avalanche

PAUL MERRILL, Publisher.

CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, JANUARY 1, 1901.

ROB THIRTY OFFICES.

THIEVES MURDEROUSLY ASSAULT LEADING CITIZEN.

Ex-Senator Brown Found Lying Unconscious on Floor of Chamber of Commerce Building in Toledo—Convicted Soldiers Almost Killed Guard.

Dr. State Senator T. P. Brown was found on a recent night lying unconscious on the floor of the Chamber of Commerce building, which he owns, in Toledo, Ohio. He came there in the morning. He had a gash in the head and concussion of the brain is feared. He was rational for only a few minutes the next day, but could remember nothing of the event. Later it was discovered that nearly thirty of the offices in the building had been entered by robbers.

PRISONERS TRY TO ESCAPE.

Three Soldiers Convicted at Fort Keogh Overpower Two Guards.

Three soldiers, Watson, Sample and Ferris, serving sentences at Fort Keogh, Mont., made an attempt to escape while working under guard of Privates Osborne and Miller at the pump house, a mile from the post. As Osborne's back was turned Watson knocked him senseless with a bar of iron. Sample overpowered Miller and took his gun away. Ferris, the third prisoner, attempted to help the guard, but was cowed with a gun. The three then hurried to some timber, two miles distant. An alarm was given at the fort and the culprits were captured. It is feared Osborne will die.

OHIO MILLIONAIRE'S SUICIDE.

Henry B. Perkins Ends Life Because of Great Over-Site Debt.

Henry Bishop Perkins, multi-millionaire and one of the leading citizens of Ohio, hanged himself while mentally incapacitated, from ill health and the death of a son, Bishop Perkins, a Yale graduate, who committed suicide a year ago. Mr. Perkins was a liberal giver to charity and a benevolent banker. He was president of the First National Bank of Warren and also prominent in railroad affairs. He is survived by his widow, a son Jacob and two daughters.

DIES FROM BOILING OIL GAS.

James in New Jersey Refinery Overcome by Workmen Near Still.

Patrick O'Connell, aged 40, a native of Ireland, was overcome by the fumes of oil gas while working at the works of the Standard Oil Company in Constable Hook, N. J. The men were at work around a still in which 500 barrels of crude Texas oil had been placed to be refined. The gas from the boiling oil settled around the still and the workmen were overcome one by one.

Arabic Is in Revolt.

Central Arabia is at present a hotbed of revolt and internecine wars. Of the rebels Abdul Aziz Ben Teyal, a lineal descendant of the once powerful Wahabi Amers, is showing the greatest strength. Abdul's army now numbers 4,000 and wherever he goes he terrorizes the country and gains one victory after another. His latest success was the capture of the city of El Riad, in central Arabia.

Fire Destroys Pottery Plant.

The J. B. Owens Pottery Company's plant was destroyed by fire at Zanesville, Ohio. The loss is \$300,000 and insurance \$143,000. The Keane-Gorsuch Bottle Company's plant also burned, the loss being \$200,000 and insurance \$19,000. Many valuable designs and patterns, some years old, were destroyed. Four hundred employees are out of work.

Streeter Must Stand Trial.

Captain Streeter, the Chicago lake front squatter, will have to face a trial on the charge of murder. He has been indicted by the grand jury in connection with William McManis, Henry Hoedlke and William Force, charged with being responsible for the death of John S. Kirk, a watchman employed by Henry N. Cooper.

Murphy Weds Former Wife.

G. A. Murphy and wife, recently divorced, were remarried at Beatrice, Neb. Murphy is one of the most prominent lawyers in the city and was a candidate for United States Senator last winter.

Anarchist Seeks Attorney's Life.

Proposed assassination of State's Attorney Deenen of Chicago was foiled by the arrest of Salvo Giovanni, a self-confessed anarchist.

Cleveland Foundry Burns.

The foundry of the Glauber Brass Manufacturing Company in Cleveland was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$50,000.

Another Triumph for Marconi.

Marconi maintained constant communication with shore while crossing the ocean, wireless messages being transmitted over 2,000 miles.

Chokes to Death at Dinner.

John McDermott, of Glenfield, Pa., choked to death on a piece of meat while eating his dinner.

Death of Noted Educator.

Col. Francis W. Parker of the University of Chicago died at Pass Christian, Miss.

Old-Time Minstrel Dies.

At Hot Springs, Ark., death claimed Billy Rice, the old-time minstrel. The malady which carried him off was dropsy.

Die in Furnace Crash.

Two men were killed and three others injured by the falling of the roof of a furnace at the plant of the South Chicago Furnace Company. The roof was made of galvanized iron and is believed to have fallen as a result of weakened trusses supporting it.

Fire Causes a Panic.

Fire in the Grand Hotel House building in New York caused a scare in the theater. Several women fainted, but the attendants succeeded in preventing a threatened panic.

Boers Defeat a British Force.

A company of empty wagons was attacked and captured by the Boers southwest of Klerksdorp (Transvaal colony). The escort consisted of a force of the Imperial Yeomanry, three companies of the Northumberland Fusiliers and two guns. The fighting was severe.

Cigarette Smokers Barred at Academy.

Cigarette smokers are not wanted at the Northwestern Academy, Evanston, Ill. Dr. H. P. Fisk, principal of the academy, made a speech to the students against their use, and ended by advising those who thought they couldn't quit them to leave the academy.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

ONE WOMAN SHOTS ANOTHER.

Snowball Brings a Feud in Rogers Park, Ill., to a Climax.

Rogers Park, Ill., was thrown into excitement the other day by a shooting in the fashionable lake shore district. As the culmination of a three months' feud a woman was shot and seriously injured. A snowball in the hand of a 15-year-old boy was the direct cause. Mrs. William Laeche is suffering from a bullet wound in the shoulder, and Mrs. James Whitaker is under arrest. Clarence Laeche threw a snowball which struck little Helen Whitaker in the back of the neck. The mothers became involved in an argument over the matter. Several windows were broken by missiles. Mrs. Whitaker saw young Clarence in front of the house with a revolver in his hand. Seeing her husband's revolver, the woman went to the window and fired three shots to frighten the boy away, she asserts. One of the bullets struck her neighbor.

WRECKED DUE TO STREET STORM.

Freight Following Prince Henry's Special in Smash-Up.

Wrecks, for which the elect storm is directly or indirectly responsible, are reported on various railroads in the vicinity of Philadelphia. Prince Henry's special, which left Bristol when the extra freight, which left Trenton at 9 o'clock, jumped the track and strewn cars over four tracks. Three passengers were injured and two cars wrecked by a collision between the Norristown accommodation and the Reading accommodation on the Reading road at Conshohocken. One man was killed and three injured in a freight collision on the Reading road near Bridgeport, due to lack of signal facilities, the wires having been destroyed by the storm.

ACCUSED OF MUTILATING BOY.

Ohio Couple in Jail Charged with Mutilating Foundling.

Henry and Nancy Cross, a married couple, are in jail at Washington, D. C., charged with the mutilation of a foundling. The couple, aged 10, a lad whom they took from the Fayette County Children's Home five weeks ago. The coroner's post-mortem examination revealed the awful causes of the child's death. His body was frozen so that the bones protruded from his back, and the parts of his body burned off. Scarcely a square inch of the child's body was free from scars and bruises, and a ring round his neck indicated he had been beaten. Cross is said to be a demon.

SAVES WIFE AND FAMILY.

Railway Engineer's Remarkable feat of Strength at Mattoon.

By a feat of almost incredible strength L. E. Kenney, a Big Four engineer, saved the life of himself and family at Mattoon, Ill. His residence caught fire, and when the family awoke the roof had begun to fall in. Escape by the doors was cut off and the windows were securely nailed down. In desperation Kenney seized a large trunk weighing 500 pounds and hurled it through a window. Then he lowered his wife and children to safety. He himself was nearly asphyxiated before escaping. A few minutes thereafter the entire structure collapsed.

Missing Monopoles for Germany.

Cabling from Peking, the correspondent of the London Times says he has learned that the German government for the acquisition of a mining monopoly in Shan-Tung province is upon the eve of settlement and that it will confer great political advantages. The agreement will practically close a large number of Shan-Tung province to British and American industrial enterprise.

Gas Explosion Injures Three.

As the result of an explosion of gas at Appleton, Iowa, a large new brick and stone block of Arends & Krammer was badly wrecked and three persons were burned. The damage to the building and stock will reach several thousand dollars. The explosion was caused by carrying a lighted lantern into the basement to investigate the failure of a gas machine to work.

Brave Lad Highly Honored.

Arthur Egan, the 17-year-old life saver who rescued twenty-three persons from Lake Michigan at Chicago, was the recipient of the only medal ever presented to an American for bravery by the Royal Humane Society of Great Britain. The presentation was made by Captain Wyndham, the British consul.

Grizzly Kills Two, Then Dies.

The steamer Tess arrived at Vancouver from the North, with news of the killing of two men by an enormous grizzly bear at Rivers Inlet. One of the men was a white trapper and the other an Indian. Their bodies, with that of the bear, were found together within a few feet of each other.

Pottician Hurt by a Fall.

Major O. E. Washburn, Republican member of the Kansas City board of election commissioners, was found unconscious in an alley in West Ninth street. He was suffering from severe wounds on the face and head. Maj. Washburn said his injuries were due to a fall.

Crushed Under Furnace Gate.

Two men were almost instantly killed and two injured, one dangerously, by the falling of a furnace gate weighing over a ton at Jones & Laughlins' steel works in Pittsburgh. The accident was due to the breaking of a chain which supported the gate.

Life Sentence for Murderer.

The jury, after deliberating all night in the case of George Woods, on trial at Chillicothe, Ohio, for the murder of Jacob Bosley last August, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree, which carries the penalty of life imprisonment.

Two Seriously Burned.

Three alarms were sent out for a fire at 238 and 240 East One Hundred and Ninth street, New York, two fire-story tenements. The fire was extinguished with \$10,000 loss. Two men were seriously burned.

Ohio Bank Closes Its Doors.

The Comptroller of the Currency has appointed National Bank Examiner J. W. Delany receiver of the First National Bank of Belmont, Ohio, upon telegraphic notice from the directors of the bank that they had closed the doors.

Galveston Escapes Storm Liability.

By a decision of the Court of Civil Appeals in Galveston, Texas, the city is relieved of responsibility for private property seized for public purposes in the great storm of 1900. The decision is of great importance to the city, as following the storm the property of considerable value was pressed into public service by the city authorities, and if the city were financially responsible for the same an obligation would be created which would cost the stricken city hundreds of thousands of dollars.

FIGHT OVER VALUABLE CAPTURE.

Containing Forces Meet in Hospital and Start Shooting.

In a desperate fight between county and city officers at St. Francis hospital, Wichita, Kan., Sheriff Simmons was seriously injured and Policeman Dennis received a broken arm. J. W. Dunn, wanted in Oklahoma on a charge of bigamy and at Clarksville, Ark., for bank robbery, was in the hospital under guard of city officers. Sheriff Simmons claims he had another warrant for Dunn. When he attempted to serve it he was attacked by Policemen Dennis and Fox with revolvers. Several shots were exchanged, one taking effect in the sheriff's face. Sheriff Simmons and Policeman Dennis, who fired the shot, arrested on a charge of attempted murder. A reward of \$11,000 is to be paid for Dunn's capture, this being the direct cause of the trouble.

ONE DAY'S CRIME CALENDAR.

Four Murders Reported from Missouri and Kansas.

An epidemic of crime prevailed in the country surrounding Kansas City, Mo., during the twelve hours preceding noon Tuesday. At Lawrence, Kan., Edward Katherman, a high school boy of excellent family, was shot dead on the street by J. B. Shane, a photographer. The motive is unknown. At Bonville, Mo., Charles Reis shot and killed his wife, owing to jealousy. At Marshall, Mo., Will Johnson, a well-known salaried man, was shot to death in a family quarrel. At Farmington, Mo., a human head was found, apparently freshly severed from the body. The remainder of the corpse has not been found.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY IN PITTSBURGH.

Man Kills Woman and Then Puts Bullets in His Own Brain.

W. E. Reynolds shot and killed Margaret Lambert at 808 Watson street, Pittsburgh, and then killed himself. The woman was shot through the heart, and Reynolds then put two bullets into his brain. He had been drinking hard for several days, and it is supposed was temporarily insane. Margaret Lambert, the dead woman, was from London, England. Reynolds was connected with the Carnegie Steel Company as a timekeeper.

SORRY HE SOLD WIFE AND CHILD.

Pennsylvania Man Now Wants Daughter Back and Sues.

A contract by a man transferred his wife and her affections to Raymond Palmer for \$3 is to be tested in court at Wilkesbarre, Pa. It gave, as good measure, the little daughter of the man and wife. Now the father, George Rosenburt, is suing for the return of his daughter to the father. The mother, Mrs. Rosenburt-Palmer, who has possession of the child, objects and contends that the contract is binding.

China Paying War Indemnity.

The indemnity contract at Shanghai has received the first installment of the Chinese indemnity, via Hongkong, amounting to 1,820,000 taels. The installment will be distributed to the powers in the following percentages: Russia, 29; Germany, 20; France, 15.7; England, 11; Japan, 8; United States, 7; Italy, 4; Belgium, 2; Austria, 1; Holland, 2.46; Spain, 1.46.

River Steambot Blows Up.

The steamer T. H. Egan, plying between London and Kingston, Tenn., was totally wrecked in the Tennessee river seven miles below London. The boiler exploded, killing Ed Huglins, assistant engineer; perhaps fatally injuring Robert Bird, a passenger, who was en route home from the Philippines, and seriously injuring Albert Claihouse, the engineer, and Cook Smith, a deck hand.

Third Suicide in Family.

Frank Gilman, a pioneer settler, 71 years old, shot himself dead in a rooming house in Denver, Colo. He was the last of three brothers to kill themselves because of the loss of their father's estate, which was valued at \$100,000, but was eaten up by long litigation in an attempt to break the will.

Early Break-Up Causes Loss.

Millions of feet of timber cut and ready for hauling will have to be abandoned until next season because of the early break-up. It is estimated that the loss to the logging and lumber industry will not be less than \$10,000,000 and many of the smaller loggers will be bankrupt.

Boat and Eighty Persons Lost.

The maritime authorities here posted as lost the sailing vessel Jules Joan Baptiste for St. Malo, France, which has been long overdue. There were eighty persons on the vessel, including sixty passengers, mostly working people.

Appalling List of Murders.

A report compiled by Russian consular agents in Turkey shows that during last year 2,500 Christians were murdered by the Turks, an average of seven murders daily. In only sixty-one cases were the murderers punished.

Body Concealed in Stump.

Several persons out walking found the remains of Lena May Prendergast, aged 17, who had been missing from San Antonio, Texas, since Dec. 23. The girl was murdered and her body concealed in a hollow stump.

Immense Oil Refining Tanks in A.

One of the large refining tanks in A. Miller & Son's oil refinery, Allegheny, Pa., exploded, the oil catching fire. No person, so far as known, was injured, as all the workmen are thought to have been away from the plant for dinner.

Suicide Rather than Disgrace.

Attorney Ernest Wolek of Chicago, dreading the disgrace of trial for alleged misappropriation of a client's money intrusted to him, killed himself while in custody of officers.

Mail Clerk Falls from Car.

John Kowitz, a railway mail clerk, whose home is Cleveland, fell from his car on the limited fast mail of the New York Central Railroad at Batavia, N. Y., and received fatal injuries.

TIE PLAYMATE TO TRACKS.

Michigan Boys Almost Cause Death of Comrade in a Game.

A 9-year-old boy was found by Edward McDonald, a Michigan Central employee, tied to the east-bound Michigan Central track at Ypsilanti, Mich., and a few seconds after he had released him the 435 p. m. east-bound train thundered by, almost ten minutes late. The boy did not appear frightened by his narrow escape and refused to give his own name or the names of those who had tied him, although he says that the latter were boys of his own age and that they were playing a game. The other boys were not in evidence. McDonald does not know whether they had been watching and would have untied the captive before the train struck him or had tired of the game and had gone away.

GAS EXPLOSION IN INDIANA.

Three Women Fatally Injured at Kokomo—House Blown Up.

A natural gas explosion wrecked the home of Mrs. Harriet Achey in Kokomo, Ind., and Mrs. Achey, Mrs. Ida Achey and Mrs. Blanche Barrington were buried in the ruins. The women were terribly injured and probably will die. Frank Wyatt, a Panhandle brakeman, jumped through a window and carried the women to the flames. He was burned and cut and was removed to the hospital. This was the third natural gas explosion in the city in a week. The ground is saturated, the odor being perceptible everywhere, as the large mains are leaking. A second explosion followed the first, and two firemen had a miraculous escape.

WHOLE FAMILY IS MURDERED.

Unknown Criminal Kills Six Persons Living Near Water Canyon.

Monday night it was discovered that five of the six members of the Earl family, living about three miles from Welsh, La., had been murdered and that the head of the household had disappeared. No search has yet been made for his body, although it is generally believed that he has been murdered. The five victims had been beaten to death. One of her sons had been shot through the head and the throats of three others had been cut. None of the family had been seen for four days. There is no clue to the perpetrator of the deed. The Earls originally came from Iowa.

MURDER IN A SCHOOL.

Mad Lover Kills Young Teacher in Fletcher R. Barnett, aged 22, shot and instantly killed his sweetheart, Miss Eva C. Wiseman, teacher of the Rice School in the presence of her pupils at Camargo, Ill. Then he shot himself twice, fired at one of the boys pupils who attempted to defend his beloved teacher, wrenched a shotgun away from another pupil who had hastened to a farm house for assistance, and falling to kill himself with that, ran to a well fortified road distant, jumped in and was drowned. It is supposed that disappointment in love caused the double tragedy.

United States to Make Claim.

It is understood that the United States soon will take steps to obtain a reimbursement of the \$72,000 paid to Belgium as a ransom for Miss Ellen M. Stone and Miss Ullika, holding Turkey responsible, inasmuch as the capture of the missionaries was effected on Turkish soil. This question of responsibility may have serious developments.

Burned to Death in Bed.

One of the worst disasters in the history of the O'Connell district occurred at Mace, Idaho. Twelve men are in the hospitals and the bodies of four others are believed to be in the ruins of the boarding house of the Standard mine, which was destroyed by fire at an early hour in the morning.

Calls Big National Rally.

William R. Bennett, national chairman of the United Christian party, has issued a call for a national conference of Christian workers to be held at Black Hawk's Watch Tower, a picturesque resort near Rock Island, Ill., May 1. Mr. Bennett claims a membership of 144,000 for his party now.

Prof. White's Slayer Hanged.

Amos Stirling, a young negro, who was the accomplice of Henry Roy and Chas. Perry in the murder of Prof. Roy Wilson White, of the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, on the night of March 19, 1900, was hanged in the county prison at Philadelphia.

Catch Band of Counterfeiters.

Three members of a gang of counterfeiters that have been operating in Iowa were captured at King City, Mo. The men under arrest are James Keely, Charles Armstrong and Jerry Sullivan. They had passed considerable counterfeit coin in King City.

Three Imprisoned in a Mine.

George, John and Martin Skakums, brothers and miners, have been imprisoned by a cave-in in the Cameron colliery at Shamokin, Pa. For several hours they were hanging upon the side of the breast could be heard, but then it ceased.

Entire Crew Has Scurvy.

French bark L'Esperance, 182 days from Madagascar for Portland, Ore., put into Port Angeles, Wash., with the entire crew down with scurvy and almost starved.

Murders Wife with a Club.

Joseph Solomon of Dominion City, Man., murdered his wife, battering her head with a cudgel. He had previously suggested that she commit suicide. He has been arrested.

Threatened Vessel Reaches Port.

The steamer Neckar, with 1,000 passengers bound for New York, after a narrow escape in nine days' fight with gales, reached Halifax disabled.

Two Hanged for Burglary.

Dudley Johnson, white, and Benjamin Foster, colored, were hanged at Asheville, N. C., for burglary, which is a capital offense in that State.

Alaskan Judge Is Ousted.

President Roosevelt, acting upon the recommendation of Attorney General Knox, has dismissed Arthur B. Noyes, judge for the second district of Alaska.

Nebraska Murderers Pardoned.

Nicholas Fox and August Kastner, both of whom were given life sentences in the penitentiary for murder, have been pardoned by Gov. Savage of Nebraska.

COURT DECLARES MRS. GRACE SNELL COFFIN A BANKRUPT.

Mrs. Grace Snell Coffin of Chicago, one of the four heirs to the \$300,000 estate of her father, the millionaire Amos J. Snell, is a bankrupt, according to a decision in the United States Court given at Milwaukee. Neither she nor her creditors under the law can touch the principal of the fortune left her by her father, and all she has is the income. Her liabilities were \$53,588, and the one visible asset was a \$12,000 home in Salem, Wisconsin County, Wis., which it was claimed was exempt. Only \$14,775 of the liabilities were secured.

Mrs. Coffin was married to F. N. Coffin sixteen years ago, and has two children. She was divorced from him six years ago, and remarried at the son's death, but another separation followed. She married Mr. Walker three years ago, then was divorced from him last spring; then she married Mr. Coffin for the third time and was divorced two days later. Mrs. Coffin has written several short stories, and is said to be something of a literary talent. Her husband, F. N. Coffin, through several of her manuscripts in the fire after their second marriage, and this was used as evidence in the subsequent divorce proceedings.



MRS. GRACE SNELL COFFIN.

KILLED BY AN AVALANCHE.

Many Miners Swept to Death in a Colorado Snowslide.

The most terrible snowslide accident ever known in Colorado caused the death of from thirty to seventy-five men at the Liberty Bell mine on Smuggler Mountain Friday. Nearly all the buildings of the Liberty Bell mine were carried down by the slide, all the books which show the number and names of the men employed being lost, so that the death list may not be known until the rescuers have removed the immense quantity of snow, rocks and logs from the canyon where the victims lie buried.

It seems that two slides occurred, practically in the same place, the second burying those who were trying to rescue the victims of the first. The first slide occurred at 7:30 o'clock in the morning, while the men of the day shift were preparing for their work. About 200 men are employed in the mines and mills of the Liberty Bell company, and less than half of these were at work at the time of the accident. The others were in the boarding house or in the bunk house near by. Both these buildings were carried down the mountain side, a distance of 2,000 feet, and crushed to kindling wood by tons of snow.

It was 10 o'clock before news of the disaster reached Telluride, two miles distant. At once a number of men started for the scene. Meantime the surviving employees of the Liberty Bell began the work of rescuing the victims of the slide. Several were taken out alive, and a dozen or more bodies were removed from the snow, which lay piled twenty-five feet deep in the bottom of the canyon. A little after noon a second slide, starting a short distance above the first, and practically following its track, swept down the mountain side, burying many of the rescuers. A third slide came down at 3 o'clock, about one mile below the Liberty Bell mine, killing several men.

The Liberty Bell mine is one of the three largest mines in the district, the Smuggler and the Tom-Boy being the other two. It is owned by Kansas City people. The Liberty Bell is located about a mile and three-quarters north of Telluride, and has an altitude of about 12,000 feet at the mouth of the tunnel. The buildings of the mine occupy a bench on the mountain side and were erected in a location that was supposed to be protected from snowslides by a ridge, which it was thought would divert the course of any avalanche that might be started. The vast accumulation of snow within the past two weeks, however, gave the slide such a volume that nothing could stay its progress until it reached the bottom of the canyon.

RAILROADS

Pension systems have been established on the North British and Caledonian roads.

Three coaches for the Chilean government are being built at the Pullman works.

The Southern Pacific has made an appropriation for an exhibit at the St. Louis world's fair.

Senator Clark of Montana is rushing the final surveys for his San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake road.

The Illinois Central road has finished double tracking the 200 miles of its line between Chicago and Elmhurst, Ill.

The Rock Island Railroad will probably build a cut-off ninety miles long from Fairbury, Neb., to Harrington, Kan.

C. C. Craigie has been appointed traveling passenger agent for the Grand Trunk road, vice Benjamin Fletcher, deceased.

Contracts for the shipment of 500 car loads of tobacco from this country to oriental ports have been made with the Great Northern road.

Contracts have been closed by the Santa Fe for seventy-five more money locomotives, the total cost of the seventy-five being about \$1,500,000.

Recently a successful test was made of telephoning from moving trains and engines of the Milwaukee and St. Paul road with officers of the company.

Gross earnings of the Chicago Great Western road for the second week in February increased \$7,251 over those for the corresponding period of last year.

Warren J. Lynch, general passenger agent of the Big Four route, intends to develop the summer resorts along the recently acquired Cincinnati Northern road.

Congress.

The Senate on Monday passed the Philippine tariff bill by a vote of 46 to 26, a strict party vote. Final debate was begun at 11 o'clock, and a vote was taken at 4 o'clock. Aside from the controversy over the Tillman-McLaurin incident there was no special feature to the proceedings, with the exception of a possibility of an encounter between Senators McManis and Wellington of Maryland, who had been reported to have exchanged blows on a bill to divide Texas into four judicial districts, and also the Towney resolution calling on the Secretary of War for information concerning the transfer of sugar lands in Cuba since the American occupation. It then turned to the Tillman-McLaurin incident, which was the subject of a bill to amend the District of Columbia, and later took up the District of Columbia and consular appropriation bill. The bill carries an appropriation of \$1,931,678, an increase of \$82,950 over last year. It was made the vehicle for speeches on trusts, coinage and other irrelevant matters.

The Senate was in session but fifteen minutes Tuesday, adjourning out of respect to the memory of the late Congressman Rousseau O. Crump of Michigan. The names of Senators Tillman and McLaurin have been restored. It was the first roll from which they were stricken by direction of President Pro Tempore Frye. This does not mean that they will be permitted to speak or vote, for the Senate as a body will take up the case of the South Carolina offenders and decide upon some action before a roll is taken on any other question. This action is the result of a desire to take from the shoulders of the president pro tempore the responsibility for curbing the two men and shift it to the Senate as a whole. The House passed the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill, which contains a provision for annual supply measures to be sent to the Senate at this session. No amendments of importance were adopted. The feature of the day was a speech by Mr. Richardson (Ala.) in reply to Mr. Corliss' speech a few days ago in favor of the construction of a Pacific coast canal. The question of reforming the consular service was debated at some length, but no amendments on that subject were offered.

The House on Wednesday sent the Philippine tariff bill to conference, notwithstanding all the efforts of the Democrats to amend the bill. The amendments sought to amend the bill by reducing the rate of duty and declaring that the United States should relinquish all claim to the archipelago, but all their propositions were defeated. Mr. Tawney of Minnesota made a personal explanation regarding the case of the Governor of Montana, who in former years had been an opponent of Gov. Van Sant in the railroad merger case he had been under a misapprehension. The Senate transacted no business.

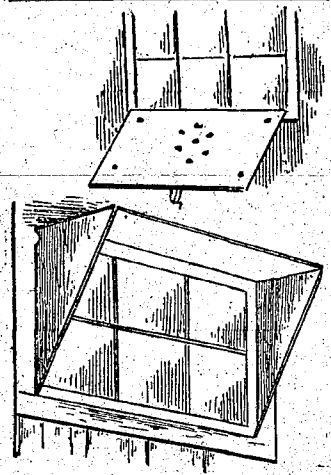
Memorial services for William McKinley were held by Congress on Thursday, the occasion being delivered by Secretary Hay, who paid a glowing tribute to the life and work of the martyred President.

The Senate on Friday decided the punishment of Senators Tillman and McLaurin for the disgraceful scene in the chamber the previous Saturday. Both were censured and this will serve to purge the name of the law of contempt. The minority report favored suspending Tillman for twenty days and McLaurin for five days. The Senate adopted the conference report on the permanent census bill and then began consideration of the irrigation measure. Mr. Clark (Wyo.) delivered a long and carefully prepared speech in its support. For a time after the Senate considered the omnibus claims bill, but did not dispose of it. The House broke all its records in the matter of private pension legislation, clearing the calendar and passing 140 bills in a little over three hours. The conference report on the census bill was adopted, and the House adjourned until Monday.</

FARMS AND FARMERS

Protecting Stable Windows.

To ventilate a stable without exposing the animals to direct drafts of air, take three half-inch boards and arrange them at the bottom and sides of a window. These side boards will cut off any side drafts and enable one to leave the window open a considerable space. Then take another half-inch board and place it to the top of the window casting inside, after boring a number of holes in it. When the wind is blowing strongly, drop this shutter, after sliding the window to one side far enough to admit what air is desired. In the strongest blows a small amount of



PROTECTION FOR STABLE WINDOWS.

air only will be forced into the stable, but always enough to give the animals a supply of pure air.—Indianapolis News.

Soil Culture in Fruit-Growing.

A few years ago there were few farmers who had any faith in the efforts of skilled experimenters to induce them to conserve the moisture in the soil by a system of shallow cultivation during the summer. One by one they tried the plan, many of them in desperation during a season of drought, until now thousands have proved its great value. Fruit growers are becoming interested in the question and realize that with fruits that absorb immense quantities of water from the soil it is absolutely necessary that everything possible be done to keep in the soil for the use of the tree during the summer all that is possible of the water that falls during the fall, winter and spring. Nothing will accomplish this better than the system of surface culture during the summer. Then if this plan is followed by a cover crop during the winter to be turned under in the spring, the trees have every incentive to thrive, provided, of course, the soil is properly fertilized.

A Humane Stanchion.

The old-fashioned, rigid stanchion, consisting of two uprights, keeps an animal from moving backward or forward, but it also confines the head so closely that very little movement of this is possible, while the fact that the stanchion has no "give" in any direction causes a good many bumps upon the animal's horns, ears and shoulders when it is getting up or lying down. It is possible to make use of a stanchion, however, and yet have it admit of considerable movement of the animal's head, while still confining it forward or backward movements to very small limits. The cut shows the construction. The upright post turns freely at the base and at the top. Two iron L pieces hold the swinging upright at the bottom, as shown, while a swinging iron clamp at the top holds it when shut. With such a stanchion the cow can move back and forth but little, but can move the head about from side to side with great freedom, while the swing of the stanchion causes it to "give" a little when the cow is lying down or getting up.—Tribune Farmer.

Cotton-Seed Meal as a Fertilizer.

The plan of using cotton seed in various forms as a fertilizer is not a desirable practice. It is generally admitted that we may add to the soil's fertility by the direct application of several crops, the legumes, for example, but in very many cases these crops could be made to answer a double purpose. This is the case with cotton seed meal. If fed to the stock in small quantities together with roughage of almost any kind, it will be beneficial to the animals and still lose none of its manurial value. All sorts of plans may be tried in soil fertilization, but the fact still remains that the best results are obtained, all things considered, when stock is used in connection with farming. That many dairy farms do not say is admitted, but, on the other hand, there are few farms that are profitable if stock is not kept on them. Regular farming is meant, not truck raising. Further, and this has been demonstrated time and again, there is no farm used for general work that would not be more profitable if more stock was added up to the number that could be supported from the farm.

Feeding Skim Milk.

There is no doubt that skim milk will bring the greatest returns when fed to laying hens, provided one can get twenty cents or more a dozen for winter eggs, and if one has but few hens and many hens the latter should have the skim milk by all means. On the other hand, it may be fed to hogs with profit, and it fed with corn meal

Horse for the Farmer.

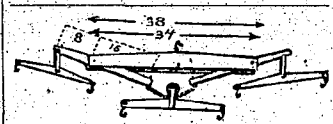
Speaking on the most useful horse for the farmer before the West Virginia Live Stock Breeders' Association, C. E. Lewis said in part: The heavy horse has a signal advantage in some farm operations. In plowing or operating a manure spreader or hauling the crops to the barn or to market the heavy horse is just what is wanted, but in burrowing he does not have an advantage proportionate to his size. For drawing a mowing machine the lighter horse is better. Hitch a heavy horse to the shovel plow or cultivator and start him up and down the cornfield, with scarcely room between the three-foot rows for him to put his ponderous feet, walking on two rows at once and breaking down more corn in each than a little horse could in one, and you will quickly decide that he was not made for that kind of work. Besides, to carry 1,000 pounds of surplus, useless horseflesh over the soft ground of the cornfield takes a great deal of energy, and that energy has to be supplied by an extra amount of feed. Then through the long winter months of idleness it requires a great deal of grain to keep the heavy horse's huge body in repair.

Poultry Lice in Barns.

It is unfortunate that farmers will not learn that the fowls have no place in the barn with cattle; indeed, that the poultry-house ought not to be placed near the barn at all, for poultry lice will get on to cattle, and especially on calves, and are hard to get rid of. If the poultry-houses are properly cared for there ought not to be any lice in them. At this season of the year the nest boxes, roosts and the dropping boards under the roosts should be well cleaned at least once a week and the nest boxes and the fowls well dusted with insect powder. It is especially necessary that the hens which are to be used as mothers be kept free from lice, or there will be great mortality among the chicks when they are hatched. If poultry lice are in barns it will require considerable work to get rid of them. White wash and insect powder will need to be freely used to accomplish it.

Three-Horse Evener.

To make a good three-horse evener take two pieces of hickory or red elm, or any tough wood one inch thick, six



THREE-HORSE EVENER.

inches wide and thirty-eight inches long, for the main pieces, and a hook with an eye large enough for the center bolt to pass through. Then get two sticks one inch thick, three inches wide and eighteen inches long and a single tree with an iron pulley will answer for the middle horse. A short twisted link chain should pass from the two ends of the eveners over the pulley. The illustration shows the manner of construction better than can be described.—Iowa Homestead.

Heat in Bee Culture.

While it is possible to do many things with artificial heat, all attempts to hasten activity on the part of the bees by artificial heat have proved failures—more, have been fatal to the colony. Prominence is given this now in view of several items going the round of the press advising the packing of hives in stable manure to furnish the artificial heat. In experiments brood rearing was hastened, it is true, and more bees hatched, but they were weak, and succumbed to the weather when they left the hives, and many of the honey gatherers started out earlier owing to the artificial heat, and never returned. The hives should, of course, be packed with some material so that the bees will not suffer during the winter, but all attempts to force them to gather honey before settled weather will result in disaster.

Early Plowing for Corn.

Some of the best corn crops of last season, a season of poor crops in all corn sections, as a rule, were from soils plowed in March or early April. Experience has shown that this early spring plowing is to be preferred to fall plowing, for corn. The stable manure is hauled to the field during the winter as made, and in March, as soon as the ground can be worked, it is plowed, the plowing being rather shallow. This plowing is done in the regular manner, but nothing more is done until corn-planting time, when the ground is further prepared for the crop. The seedling is done with drills and the summer system of cultivation started with the weeder early and continued as long as possible. The plan is comparatively new in some localities, but it has brought good results, and is well worth trying.

Pigs in Winter.

Pigs in winter take a great deal of care, and one of the greatest cares is to keep them in a dry, warm place. They must be fed different feed from what they get in summer time. They do not require the same amount of feed in summer as in winter. Pastures in summer furnish very much of their feed.

Care of Stock.

Feed and management have much to do with the health as well as the thriftiness of stock. Young and growing animals require feed which will make bone and muscle rather than fat. Bedding liberally with some dry material will add greatly to the comfort of the animals during the winter.—Kansas Farmer.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Major Storm Gets a Long Job—Worth of Farm Animals—Win on Pinned Roulette Wheel—Fortune for a Leaside Baker—State in Money Ahead.

The board of state auditors, Gov. Bliss and Attorney General Owen co-operated in making a contract with Maj. Ralph W. Stone to look after the collection of the Civil War interest claim of the State. It is claimed by the State that the United States government is indebted to Michigan in the sum of about \$300,000 for interest which the State was compelled to pay on its bonds issued to provide for the expenses of the war. Maj. Stone was willing to undertake the collection of this claim for 10 per cent on the net \$300,000 collected, and 2 per cent on all sums above that amount which might be allowed. After consultation it was decided to enter into a contract to pay Maj. Stone, as agent for the State, 4 per cent on all amounts collected up to \$100,000 and 2 1/2 per cent on all amounts above that figure. Maj. Stone will be furnished with a stenographer at the expense of the State and his personal expenses will also be provided for.

Farms, Animals and Their Values.

The agricultural division of the census bureau has issued the following report of farms and domestic animals in Michigan: Number of farms, 223,244; farms having domestic animals, 193,494; value of animals, \$75,997,051; number of cattle of all kinds, 1,376,408; value \$28,525,256; farms having horses, 183,014; number of horses, 586,552; value, \$95,905,557; mules, 2,916; value, \$188,475; asses and burros, 35; value \$3,193; sheep, 2,747,600; value \$7,102,094; swine, 1,163,290; value \$4,588,898; goats, 2,801; value \$10,008. Decrease from sale of live animals in 1900, \$15,347,826; value of animals slaughtered on farms in 1900, \$5,333,786.

Phuzed the Roulette Wheel.

Two men, believed to have come from Chicago, won \$1,500 in chips at a gambling resort in Benton Harbor the other night, but did not have an opportunity to cash in. The proprietor became suspicious, as the men were winning at every turn, and examined the machine, which he found phuzed so that certain numbers were certain to win. The proprietor of the building had seen the two men in the hall way when he came to work early in the morning, and the suspicion that they had tampered with the machine became so strong that they left without securing their winnings.

Made Money for State.

State Inspector Judson has submitted to the board of State auditors his report for the last quarter of 1901. The fees received for the quarter are \$18,641.30. After paying the salaries and expenses of his deputies and himself Inspector Judson turned \$4,371.20 into the State treasury. For the entire year the inspectors collected \$40,208.40, and after paying salaries and expenses turned over \$9,949.56.

Baker Heir to a Fortune.

Henry Crane, a flourishing baker at Leslie, has fallen heir to a fortune left by a wealthy uncle in Australia. A newspaper report came to him a month ago, but it is now confirmed that his bachelor uncle had died and left \$750,000 to be divided among the heirs of his three brothers. As Mr. Crane's father and mother are dead, one-third of the fortune will belong to him and his sisters, and his share will amount to \$900,000.

Mine Explosion Injures Two.

Will McGlellan and Thomas Vincent, engineers at the Cundy mine, Iron Mountain, were badly burned by the explosion of a gasoline lamp, which the former was using while lighting. Both men were enveloped in flames and Vincent was hurled to jump into a tank of ice water to put out the fire. This brought on a chill, which, together with his burns, makes his condition serious.

Within Our Borders.

At Crystal Lake the Bennett jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. The Farmers and Merchants' Bank of Benton Harbor has increased its capital stock from \$100,000 to \$125,000.

De Santi Pellegrino, a miner, aged 24, fell 500 feet in the Franklin mine at Calumet and was instantly killed.

John Zahara, an employee of the Osceola mine at Calumet, was instantly killed the other day, being caught between the timbers of the rock house and moving cars.

John Vogtine of Republic and J. H. Pineau and E. J. Mapes of Marquette have obtained control of the Klamath mine, a property of much promise, which lies on the bank of the Michigan river.

George E. Rowe of Grand Rapids has purchased the J. O. Shepard department store at Sparta and will run it on a cash basis. Mr. Shepard will go to a warmer climate. The consideration is said to be \$3,000.

Grand Rapids and Indiana engineers are now at work surveying a route from Harbor Springs northward along the shore to Cross Village, supposedly in view of the early extension of the road to the latter place.

Edward Marquette is seeking a pardon from Marquette prison, where he was sent in 1898 by Judge S. P. Smith of Owosso to serve a life sentence. He pleaded guilty to assault with intent to do great bodily harm less than murder. McKinder's wife was his victim. Mrs. McKinder has started a counter petition. She says her husband will kill her if he is released, and she will personally beg the Governor to deny his petition.

President Angell of the University of Michigan has forbidden all "smokers" among the undergraduates, because, he says, at such gatherings the students "fill up on beer."

A war is on in Flint between the Central Labor Union and the members of the former clerks' union, which has succeeded in getting its charter because of objections against the central body.

David Horton, a Medina farmer and stock raiser, has just sold to shipbuilders six 10-month-old pigs, weighing 2,100 pounds, an average of 350 pounds each. They were of the Chester White breed.

The active demand for cedar, and the high price prevailing at present, have acted as a stimulant to all owners of such timber, and it is estimated that the cedar output this winter in the lower peninsula will exceed that of any previous season in the history of the lumbering industry in this State.

From all over the State come complaints of a shortage of the water supply. Besides the lack of sufficient rainfall, there has been in the southern portion of the State at least, less snowfall than usual, and as a result both wells and cisterns are dry. In some places people are buying ice and melting it to obtain needed water.

COUNTERFEIT \$5 BILLS ARE CIRCULATING EXTENSIVELY IN AND AROUND BAY CITY.

THE SENATE AND HOUSE HEAR EULOGY ON MCKINLEY.

Congress Sets Day Aside in Memory of the Late President—Tribute by His Premier—President and Prince Henry Attend Exercises.

Official Washington paid formal tribute Thursday to the memory of William McKinley. John Hay, premier of Mr. McKinley's cabinet, pronounced the eulogy on his dead chief. It was one of the most impressive assemblages ever seen in the great Hall of Representatives. President Roosevelt, Prince Henry of Prussia, the members of the cabinet, the justices of the Supreme Court, the general of the army and officers of the navy and navy who have received the thanks of Congress, the ambassadors and other diplomatic representatives of foreign countries, Senators and Representatives in Congress and a large number of distinguished guests were present.

Four times in the history of the country similar services have been held for Presidents who have died in office. It was the third commemoration of a chief

Magistrate fallen by the hand of an assassin. George Bancroft, the historian, eulogized Lincoln, and to Blaine fell the duty of speaking of Garfield. It was eminently fitting that the last public ceremonial of sorrow for the lamented McKinley should take place in the forum which had echoed his voice, in the arena where he won his spurs.

Anniversary of Garfield Service.

By a strange coincidence Thursday was the twentieth anniversary of the day on which Blaine in the same hall delivered his eulogy of the martyred Garfield, and Mr. McKinley was the chairman of the committee that had charge of the arrangements on that occasion.

Only one year before, less five days, at the head of an imposing civic and military procession, McKinley passed along Pennsylvania avenue for his second inauguration. Six months later the tragedy occurred at Buffalo, and another but different procession tenderly bore his body through the streets to the nation's capital, where the brief funeral oration was delivered over his coffin and the tributes of the nations of the earth about his bier bespoke universal sorrow.

If the exercises of Thursday possessed more impressiveness than those for Lincoln and Garfield it was doubtless due to the stirring memories in all three of the crimes, the utter uselessness of the acts, and the problems presented by them that the people's representatives feel it their bounden duty to solve.

This, at least, was the burden of the address presented by Secretary Hay, the orator of the occasion. Mr. Hay referred to his introductory remarks to the blameless life led by the martyred President, to the obscurity of their assassins, and particularly to the strength of this well-ordered republic, which had seen three chief executives fall without feeling the slightest tremor of fear for the nation's safety.

John R. Gordon, a member of the Legislature, has sued the Lansing State-Savings Bank for \$1,000, paid by the bank on a check of the late John R. Gordon in a poker game. The legislator says the check was not dated and given on Sunday.

The recent run on the Dime Savings Bank of Detroit lasted but a few hours, and the institution has resumed its normal appearance. There was no resumption of the run at the Jefferson avenue branch, where the run started. No other banks are affected by the nervousness.

H. A. Taylor, young capitalist of New York and Melford, Conn., who was charged with being financially the backer in a scheme to "hoax" a \$1,000,000 water contract with the city of Grand Rapids, through the council, was convicted of bribery and conspiracy in the Supreme Court. The jury deliberated thirty-two hours before reaching a verdict.

A runaway empty passenger train in the Grand Rapids yard, passing a double track, struck and killed two men, and two horses and a cow. The train was passing the brick wall of the Lake Shore freight office in Detroit. The train ran through an open switch and promenade directly into a large room of the Western Union Telegraph Company, where it scattered the furniture of the office and narrowly missed crushing four of the employees.

Residents of the Sixth Ward in Ironwood, known as the Norrie location, are circulating a petition to obtain a suspension bridge leading to the city or the alternative of a municipal government of their own. The curious feature of the proposition is that there is no river, lake, sand or other body of water separating the residents of the Sixth Ward from the rest of the city—only a yawning chasm. The immense caves of the Ashland and Norrie mines have closed the only roads leading to the business part of the city without the residents of the local area to take a circuitous route about three miles in length.

The proposed plan to incorporate Lincolnwood, South Lake Linden and Pannack into a town to be known as Pannack City has been given up for the present, as it has been discovered that special legislation will be necessary before steps to incorporate can be taken.

The canning company at South Haven will make an experiment this season to determine whether celery as good as the famous Kalamazoo celery can be grown at South Haven. Twelve acres will be set out to the crop, and if the experiment is successful this acreage will be increased.

Those Ottawa County farmers who went to the upper peninsula some time ago and settled near Rudyard are likely to profit considerably by their change. Very promising indications of oil have been found in the vicinity, and steps will be taken at once to investigate the matter further.

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HONOR SLAIN CHIEF.

THE SENATE AND HOUSE HEAR EULOGY ON MCKINLEY.

Congress Sets Day Aside in Memory of the Late President—Tribute by His Premier—President and Prince Henry Attend Exercises.

Official Washington paid formal tribute Thursday to the memory of William McKinley. John Hay, premier of Mr. McKinley's cabinet, pronounced the eulogy on his dead chief. It was one of the most impressive assemblages ever seen in the great Hall of Representatives. President Roosevelt, Prince Henry of Prussia, the members of the cabinet, the justices of the Supreme Court, the general of the army and officers of the navy and navy who have received the thanks of Congress, the ambassadors and other diplomatic representatives of foreign countries, Senators and Representatives in Congress and a large number of distinguished guests were present.

Four times in the history of the country similar services have been held for Presidents who have died in office. It was the third commemoration of a chief

Magistrate fallen by the hand of an assassin. George Bancroft, the historian, eulogized Lincoln, and to Blaine fell the duty of speaking of Garfield. It was eminently fitting that the last public ceremonial of sorrow for the lamented McKinley should take place in the forum which had echoed his voice, in the arena where he won his spurs.

Anniversary of Garfield Service.

By a strange coincidence Thursday was the twentieth anniversary of the day on which Blaine in the same hall delivered his eulogy of the martyred Garfield, and Mr. McKinley was the chairman of the committee that had charge of the arrangements on that occasion.

Only one year before, less five days, at the head of an imposing civic and military procession, McKinley passed along Pennsylvania avenue for his second inauguration. Six months later the tragedy occurred at Buffalo, and another but different procession tenderly bore his body through the streets to the nation's capital, where the brief funeral oration was delivered over his coffin and the tributes of the nations of the earth about his bier bespoke universal sorrow.

If the exercises of Thursday possessed more impressiveness than those for Lincoln and Garfield it was doubtless due to the stirring memories in all three of the crimes, the utter uselessness of the acts, and the problems presented by them that the people's representatives feel it their bounden duty to solve.

This, at least, was the burden of the address presented by Secretary Hay, the orator of the occasion. Mr. Hay referred to his introductory remarks to the blameless life led by the martyred President, to the obscurity of their assassins, and particularly to the strength of this well-ordered republic, which had seen three chief executives fall without feeling the slightest tremor of fear for the nation

The Avalanche.

J. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor
THURSDAY, MAR. 6, 1902.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Democrats in Congress do not want to formulate a party policy, because their formula is not in good working order, and because they have no policy to formulate.—Journal, Kansas City.

Just now the hottest Protective Tariff men are those who raise sugar in Louisiana. They can see the point when an industry of their own is threatened by foreign competition.—Republican, Meadville, Pa.

An exchange says, lumbermen are agitated over the scarcity of white pine lumber. The supplies are so short a present that it is predicted there will be no more of the wood up in the market within a few years. In sympathy with the scarcity prices are advancing rapidly.

Many great railroad systems in America are preparing to speed millions of dollars upon the betterment of gradients, the straightening of curves, the abolition of surface crossings, and upon large increases in rolling stock. In these ways immense sums will be so distributed as to stimulate and expand general prosperity. This year of 1902 is already a busy one among the transportation companies, and it will become busier in improvements and developments as the months go by.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Republican County Committee of Hay County has passed resolutions protesting against the contemplated reduction of the import duties on Cuban cane sugar. The resolution set forth that the beet sugar industry in its infancy requires protection, and that nothing should be allowed to hamper the development of one of Michigan's best farm and factory industries. Copies of the resolutions were forwarded to Congressmen Applin, Senators McMillan and Burrows, Speaker Henderson and President Roosevelt.

The cordiality of the relations between the United States and Germany is shown more eloquently than by speeches and more forcibly than by the booming of cannon by the figures, which show the commerce between the two countries during the last few years. These figures show that the commerce of the United States with Germany exceeds that with any other country of the world, except the United Kingdom. This commerce has grown from less than \$40,000,000 in 1895 to nearly \$300,000,000 in 1901.

A horrible story was recently exploited by the anti-administrationists in the Senate to the effect that the water cure is the favorite torture of the American, and especially of the Macabre Scouts, to force the natives to give information, and that a soldier, who was with Finston had stated, that he had helped to administer the "water cure" to 100 natives, all but 26 of whom died. Brigadier-General Finston, who is at home in Kansas, on sick leave, hit the yarn a hard blow the other day when he said: "It is an atrocious lie without the slightest foundation of fact."

The best informed persons do not believe Germany is deliberately fashioning a tariff aimed at this country with malice and pretense. Germany is doing precisely what we have done, that is, establishing a protective tariff, and if in this our American producers find that protection tends to restrict their sales, it can hardly be claimed the German Emperor can permit our goods unrestricted entrance against those of other nations. Protection is intended to protect. We protect ourselves and it is hardly fair to charge discrimination, unless Germany really does discriminate against us.—Journal, Racine, Wisconsin.

Once again women have been in the halls of Congress pleading for suffrage. Susan B. Anthony, the aged leader of the Women's Suffrage Association, has passed the allotment of three score and ten, but she is yet very active and mentally is a worthy adversary of many men before whom she is pleading her cause. For thirty-four years in every Congress the plea has been repeated, but it is evident that, like Moses of old, Miss Anthony will never enter the land of promise, where the milk and honey of the ballot will slake this thirsty womanhood. The efforts of the band of women, who have taken up the cause may or may not meet the approval of the home-loving, old fashioned husband, but they have at least the virtue of perseverance, and according to the old adage will win.—Bay City Tribune.

Tillman Must Go.

When a Democratic Senator from South Carolina aligned himself with the enlightened and progressive policies of the McKinley administration to the extent of voting with the Republican party on such question as the tariff, the acquisition of the Philippines and the rehabilitation of the American merchant marine, the Democratic party experienced a profound job. The offense was in the nature of an unpardonable sin. Senator Tillman took it upon himself to punish and avenge. So in the course of a debate in the Senate, last week, this bully and braught asserted that a southern Democratic Senator had yielded to the bribery of official patronage as the price of his betrayal of Democratic principles. Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, demanded to know the name of the Senator so accused. In reply, "Pitchfork" Tillman named Senator McLaurin. The latter, standing in his place, denounced the assertion as a deliberate malignant lie. Thereupon Tillman struck him in the face with clenched fist. McLaurin fought back, and the Senate was for the first time in its history treated to the spectacle of a scuffling match.

As a result both of the Senators from North Carolina were under suspension for contempt, with the probability that one of them will be expelled. The person thus punished will be Tillman, of course. It should be Tillman, and him only. McLaurin's share in the fracas is entirely excusable on the ground of extreme provocation and self-defense. He was perfectly justified in denouncing Tillman's bribery charge as a lie; he was more than justified in defending himself from physical assault. McLaurin and Tillman represent the two extremes of Southern democracy—the one, a polished, cultured and brilliant man; the other a typical ruffian of the old slaveocracy. Tillman's offense rightfully puts him beyond the pale of the Senate's forbearance. His insults included a dead President, a living Senator and the exalted body of which he is a member. Tillman must go!—American Economist.

And Still They Fight On.

Less than two weeks ago General Kitchener employed nearly all of his effective cavalry force in a converging movement against General De Wet in the district north of Krustad and Lindley. There was a blockhouse line north of De Wet, a blockhouse line to the south of him, and a railway line guarded by troops and armored trains to the west of him.

General Kitchener advanced from the east and south with his cavalry covering a front of over 50 miles, and drove the forces of De Wet toward the railroad. The theory was that the cavalry line to the east made escape in that direction impossible, and that De Wet could not break through the trocha north or south. Pushed to extremity, however, he went across the trocha to the south and escaped from the trap set for him, by one of the ablest of the British Generals.

In any other country, with any other army, a general having at his disposal not more than 500 or 1000 men would have kept out of the trap from which he had escaped, but De Wet as soon as he could rally his men, rode back to the blockhouse line, crossed it ten miles west of Lindley and is again in the district in which he was operating when Kitchener began his great converging movement upon him.

This is a daring move. It demonstrates that the blockhouse line constructed with such care by the British can be passed and that while the British, with their superior number, may in one week sweep a district of 400 square miles free from Boers, in the next week the Boers will be operating there again. While De Wet was preparing for this dash across the British line, it is significant that in another part of the field the Boers were in such force as to capture a company of the crack cavalry regiment, the Scott's Greys. In this case the Boers were not driven off as usual, but were so strongly posted that the main column of the British did not make an attack.—Inter-Ocean.

The offer which it is said Miss Stone, the decapitated missionary, has received from an American magazine to write for it a series of articles for \$35,000, points the way to a new industry. There is no good reason why Miss Stone should not take the money and lecture for the remainder of the ransom contributed to set herself and companions free. Then she could arrange to be captured again in another part of the world and ransom herself by pledging half the receipts of her magazine articles and lecture bureau income. With a properly worked "agency" agent to bring harrowing rumors to the frontier from time to time, and with reports of grave international complications to fringe the edge of the unhappy circumstance, Miss

GREAT REMOVAL SALE!

On or after April 21st, I will occupy the store building now occupied by Blumenthal and Baumgart.

Our entire stock will be sold regardless of cost, as we desire to reduce it, to make room for a new and complete line of goods.

This is a genuine Removal Sale, as can be seen by the prices our goods are sold for at present.

Everybody come!

H. JOSEPH.

Originator of Low Prices,
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Grayling, Michigan

Stone or any other could do a nice business on small capital. Beyond all doubt Miss Stone has had an experience more or less trying; but she found honor among the thieves who carried her off, and also business ability enough to comprehend a business proposition. Her successor may certainly count on as much, and be confident of a respectful hearing when he or she appeals for liberty after a sufficient time has elapsed to create the home interest and anxiety to large box office receipts and a swarm of 10 cents magazine editors, each bidding against all the others for the privilege of spending their money. The day of the publicly raised ransom should pass with the return of Miss Stone.—Det. Journal.

While many state legislatures and even the national government are discussing the problem of restoring the lands laid waste by the lumberman's ax, a private corporation, the Illinois Central Railroad Co., is in part solving the problem of supplying timber for future needs as far as its own requirements are concerned. The Illinois Central has a total of over 5,300 miles of track, and is one of the important systems of the country, passing through or into eleven states. Its needs in the shape of ties and other lumber are consequently enormous. With the rapid destruction of the virgin forest, and the resultant rise in the price of lumber, the road is flurried on supplying its own timber in the future, and has planted thousands of catalpa trees along its right of way from Chicago to New Orleans. Within 15 or 20 years these trees will have grown to a size where they are available for ties and with the young trees planted every few years the management expects neither trouble nor increased expense to procure sufficient timber.

Even the little debate on the war tax reduction bill in the Ways and Means Committee showed the possibilities of tariff civil war which will follow the success of a raid on any schedule. Babcock's Free Steel bill appeared plausible for the first time when its author argued that if a new and struggling industry like beet sugar, could stand a 25 per cent reduction that of the Billon and a half Dollar Trust could stand a hundred. And Robertson of Louisiana made the most logical and popular amendment possible from a tariff reduction viewpoint, when he proposed, that the duty be taken off refined sugar as well as raw. It is curious that those, who call themselves protectionists cannot see that the main object of the assault on the sugar schedule is to start throughout both houses the Donnybrook among the friends of the tariff generally, that was plainly prefigured from this preliminary melee in committee.—N. York Press.

The newspaper of to-day, says an exchange, is the greatest factor in civilization. Remove the newspaper and you would take away the greatest preacher, teacher, assistant to justice, deterrent of criminals, reformer of public and private life, patriot, statesman, that it has been possible for man to devise. No other institution is, in any thing like the same measure, such a dispenser of sweetness and light, and upholder of the hands of justice. No

other institution is, in anything like the same degree, such a help to good men, such a hindrance to bad men. For the former the newspaper smooths the way and makes their road level before them; to the latter the newspaper is a lion in the path. The people of America appreciate this to the full; there is no need of telling them any further what they know already.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Roschke's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dreaded disease from the system. It is not a cure all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds, and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at Fourner's Drug Store. Get one of Green's Special Al-

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For this week we offer:

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Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for earache, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would thus cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After 2 and used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 735 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

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I have obtained the agency for the BUCKEYE line of Reapers and Mowers, which are conceded to be the lightest running and most durable machines on the market. Call and examine the late improvements before contracting for machines. Prices right for work or stock. mar14-ly DAVID FLAGG.



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5.10 Dep. Frederic Arr. 12.05

*5.27 Ausable River

5.42 Muirhead *11.45

*5.55 DeWard *11.30

Manistee River *11.22

Blue Lake Jet. *11.10

Crooked Lake

Blue Lake

Squaw Lake

*6.00 Mancelona Road *11.14

*6.14 Lake Harold *10.58

6.25 Alha 10.50

*6.42 Green River *10.25

*7.05 Jordan River *10.05

*7.10 E. J. & S. Crossing *10.00

7.30 Arr. South Arm. Dep. 9.40

P. M. East Jordan. X. M.

Trains will stop to take on or let off passengers where (*) is shown

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, MAR. 6, 1902.

LOCAL ITEMS.

TAKE NOTICE.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

Read Joseph's new Ad.
Blumenthal & Baumgart have a new Ad. in this issue. Read it.

Read what Kraus & Son have to say in their new Ad.

The Spinsters, at the Opera House, to-morrow evening.

Charles Amidon went to Michelson's Houghton Lake farm, Monday.

Miss Mary Jorgenson has gone to Mason and Jackson, for a visit.

Special bargains in the Shoe Department, of Kramer Bros.

Stationary, Tobacco and Cigars, at Jensen's, next to Opera House.

Subscribe and pay for the AVA-LANCHE, \$1.00 per year, in advance.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parker, of Beaver Creek, Feb. 26th., a son.

You can get a good cup of coffee at Countrymans, and warm meals at all hours.

Do not forget the Spinsters' Convention at the Opera House, to-morrow evening.

Mrs. Chas. Butler came home from her Southern trip in the rain of last Friday.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments by A. Kraus.

Arthur Brink came down from De Ward, last week, with a sharp attack of La Grippe.

Miss Ella Dwyer, has returned home from her visit at Richmondville, glad to be home again.

N. Michelson received a car load of prime steers for his ranch, last week and has two more carloads bought.

If you are in want of a Cook or a Heating Stove, call on A. Kraus. He keeps the best.

The last week of February was almost as delightful as May, closing the month with a regular April shower.

J. O. Goudrow has repainted and furnished his store and now has one of the neatest salerooms in the State.

John Hanna, of Beaver Creek tp., showed out enough to come to town, Monday. He reports his mother as quite indisposed.

Trespass Agent Meyers, of Gaylord, was in town the first of the week, looking after the interests of the State.

Charles C. Ginnebaugh was in the south part of the State, last week. His father came home with him for a brief visit.

County Treasurer Warren, of Montmorency County, called on us the first of the week, on his way to Lansing. He is always welcome.

Spring time is the time to use Rocky Mountain Tea. Keeps you well all Summer. Great spring life renewer. 35 cents. Ask your druggist.

Mrs. W. M. Woodworth went to Detroit, Saturday, for a two weeks stay, and now all the ladies will be anxious for her return.

Perry Ostrander had the misfortune to lose both of his horses last week. It is a hard blow, especially with the Spring work in sight.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, will meet with Mrs. J. C. Hanson, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, at 2:30.

J. Bourke returned from the great west last week, filled with the grandeur of that country. He was in a bad railroad wreck while he was gone.

Salling, Hanson & Co., lost a valuable horse Monday morning. It was kicked to death in its stall, by its mate, which was injured considerably.

Harbingers of Spring can be noted. The youngsters are all out on their wheels; the kids are playing marbles, and the Robins and Crows have come.

Now is the time, spring time.—Take Rocky Mountain Tea. Keeps the whole family well. If it fails, bring it back and get your cash. 35 cents. Ask your druggist.

M. Hanson was threatened with a "hold up" as he was going home a few evenings since, but his umbrella assumed the position of a soldier's bayonet, and the footpad fled.

Tr. Babcock, of the ATLANTA TRIBUNE and OREGON CO. NEWS, was a welcome caller Tuesday. He has the Gaylord office about ready for business, having replaced his recent loss by fire.

The pocket book found by the "Ice Man" was restored to the owner. The finder didn't get even a "thank you", and had the pleasure to pay for the advertising.

That we may not be in darkness, the old dynamo at the mill, and the lights have been put in commission again, waiting the development of the plant.

Messrs. Blumenthal & Baumgart will close up their business here on the 1st of April. They have rented their storeroom to H. Joseph, who will occupy it on the 15th.

Charles Amidon came home from South Branch, last week, having completed the new bridge across the river, above where the Mantz bridge was burned last fall.

D. C. Countryman has the new hotel, next to Hates & Co's. Store. Entirely refurnished, and is prepared to care for the traveling public in good style and at reasonable prices.

We sat at the table together, She cast a sly glance at me, She certainly looked like an angel Oh, Charley! Please order me Rocky Mountain Tea.

The lecture by Hon. G. A. Gearhart, at the Opera House, last Friday evening, is pronounced by far the best of the course. It was upbuilding to the hearer, and the speaker is a master of eloquence.

The first car load of Angora goats was shipped from H. B. Fuller's goat farm, near Lewiston, to Detroit, last Wednesday. Mr. Fuller has 500 on his farm and they are doing finely on the plains.—Detroit Tribune.

R. Hanson and his daughter, Miss Maggie, started for a trip through Florida, Louisiana and Arkansas, last Saturday. They were joined at Detroit, by E. N. Salling and his wife, or Maistee. A pleasant trip is anticipated.

We are glad to report that Miss Gertrude Hartman has given her friends a happy surprise by promised full recovery from her serious condition in Detroit, so much so, that she has left the hospital and is now recuperating at her grandfathers, in Brighton.

N. Michelson is adding greatly to the stock interests of this section. Beside four car loads of growing steers, he has bought three more short horn bulls from one of the best herds in the state, at Howell. A fine Percheron stallion that cost \$1,000, and two fine shepherd dogs from Pennsylvania.

Married—At the residence of the brides parents, Feb. 22, Miss Orrie Hewitt, of Luzerne, Oscoda county, and Mr. J. G. Merrill, of Hardgrove, of Crawford county. Rev. Olmstead, of Mio officiating. The happy couple returned to their home in Hardgrove Feb. 25th.

On the Michelson, Eperon Hanson, Wilhelm Rie, and Sigward Hanson started for Oregon, Washington and California this week, on a prospecting and pleasure tour. They are all of the kind that men are made of, and we predict a prosperous journey, and hope for them a pleasant one.

Frank Wilford has mysteriously disappeared near Grayling, and foul play is feared. He was at work in the woods and had purchased his ticket and sent his clothes home to Prescott, but has not been heard of since.—Det. Tribune. One has to go away from home, to learn the news. We have heard nothing here of the above case.

Claude R. Marlatt, of the News, at Gaylord, has sold his interest in the plant, to his partner, George M. Babcock. The paper will appear as formerly, as soon as the presses are repaired. They were damaged considerably by the fire which destroyed the office some three weeks ago. Mr. Babcock was in town last Tuesday, and made us a pleasant call.

Go to the Opera House, to-morrow evening and see the Spinsters operate their machine for rejuvenating "ancient spinsters." We know nothing of the mechanism of the affair, or whether it looks like an Electrical Machine or a Feather Renovator. Go and see it in operation. Admission, 25 and 15 cents.

Chas. H. Butler has sold his pleasant home to Frank Ayers, and with his family will remove to Jackson, next week. We regret their going, as they have resided here for the past twelve years, and are well and favorably known. Mr. Butler has been a foreman for Salling, Hanson & Co., for over ten years, until the result of an accident precluded his continued labor. We wish them unlimited success in whatever place they may call home.

County School Commissioner, Chas. E. Hicks, died at his home in Maple Forest, Thursday, Feb. 27th., after ten days illness of pneumonia. Mr. Hicks was one of the older residents of this county, and has been engaged in teaching for the past fifteen years. He was married and leaves his wife and two children to mourn his death, who will receive the sympathy of a wide circle of friends. The body was taken to Kingston, Tuscola Co., for interment.

The man who whispers down a well, About the goods he has to sell, Will never reap the golden dollars, Like one who climbs a tree and hollers.

We are not up a tree, but we want everyone to know, that our enlarged portraits are the finest in the country. Our stock of Frames is complete. First class photography a specialty. Amateur Supplies for sale.

IMPERIAL ART STUDIO, Grayling, Michigan.

Judge Items.

Mr. Jas. Rosevar has paid a flying visit to his old home at West Branch.

T. E. Douglas and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Douglas.

Mrs. Jos. Day has returned from Detroit, partially recovered.

We are glad to see Mrs. Cox again in our town.

Miss Blanche Rosevar is at home from Cheboygan, much improved by her visit.

The shingle mill is running this week, and is livening the settlement.

Night Was Her Terror:

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Charles Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I could cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other means failed, three 31.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung troubles. Price 50 cts and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's drug store.

Frederic Correspondence.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter have taken up housekeeping in part of Wm. Callahan's house.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ward were here a few days last week, stopping at the Ward House.

J. O'Brien had the misfortune to break his little finger last week.

The remains of C. E. Hicks, of Maple Forest, were taken south last Thursday night, for interment.

Miss Bessie Patterson visited her sister, at West Bay City, last week.

The first and third Thursdays of each month are regular meetings of Apple City Hive.

FARM FOR SALE.—One mile north east of Cheney P. O. Forty acres improved; 10 acres seeding (good stand); good house and barn. Stock, implements, etc., with the farm if desired. Will sell cheap; good reason for selling. Call on or address J. A. BREAKER, Feb. 27th, Pere Cheney, Mich.

Strikes a Rich Find:

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles, that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed by L. Fournier, druggist.

Stockholder's Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Grayling Opera House Co., will be held at the Opera House, Monday, March 10th, 1902, at 8 o'clock, p. m. All stockholders in the above named Company, are requested to be present.

M. A. BATES, SECRETARY.

A Horrible Outbreak.

"Of large sores on my little daughter's head, developed into a case of scald head," writes C. D. Ishill, of Morgantown, Tenn., but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her. It's a guaranteed cure for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers and Piles. Only 25 cents, at L. Fournier's drug store.

Have you seen THE LYRE, "Michigan's Merry Magazine"? It's the greatest thing ever put out. Official organ of the Pristine Order of Pro-variators. Send \$5. for a year's subscription and get a Liar's Diploma, handsomely printed in colors, free to each subscriber. Address THE LYRE, Petoskey, Mich.

Working 24 Hours a Day.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy curing Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Fever and Ague. They banish Sick Headache, drive out Malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them. 25 cents, at L. Fournier's drug store.

WANTED.—Salesmen, to sell a choice line of nursery stock. Steady work and extra inducements to the right person. All stock guaranteed. Write now for terms, and secure a good situation for the fall and winter. Address The Hawk's Nursery Company, Milwaukee, Wis. Oct 17-1m

WE SELL Palacine Oil.

Compadour Teas.
Royal Tiger Coffee.
Fancy Canned Goods.
Flour, Hay and Feed.
BATES & CO.

MORE HEAT, LESS FUEL.

Burton's Fuel Economizer is being universally adopted to prevent the waste of heat up the chimney and force it to radiate into the room. It increases the heat in the room where the stove is located, and heats one or two additional rooms without additional stoves, labor or expense. It soon saves its cost, \$4.50 or \$5.00 by the reduced amount of fuel used. It is usually substituted for the second length of pipe above the stove, or for any other joint in the pipe. It allows the use of any kind of fuel, including soft coal. It has nicked trimmings. It has no close competitor. Sold by Albert Kraus, dealer in hardware, and Salling, Hanson & Co., general store, Grayling.

Dr. Andrew B. Spinney.

formerly of Detroit, now proprietor of Read City Sanatorium, will be in Grayling at the Hotel Hotel, Friday March 28th, from 12 M to 6 o'clock p. m.

He has new and improved methods for treating epidemic influenza, rheumatism, catarrh, deafness, and also all forms of throat diseases. He assures the morphine, opium and liquor habits. Special attention given to private diseases of both men and women. He guarantees to cure any case of piles or rupture. Consultation free.

Important Notice.

I wish to say to all parties who are indebted to me, that I have in my possession all books, accounts and notes, that were turned over to Mr. L. J. Rindge as trustee, when my business was closed in 1898. Said parties will receive statement of their accounts, and I shall expect an early response from each one. By so doing they will save trouble and expense. I desire to thank my many friends who have been kind to me during my financial difficulties. Wishing all unbought happiness and success, I am, Yours truly, S. S. CLAGGETT.

Special Notice to our Readers.

This paper is on file at the office of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, 106-108-110 Monroe Street, Chicago, where our readers will be courteously greeted who may care to call upon The Inter Ocean for a tour of inspection and sight-seeing through its magnificent buildings, in which can be found every mechanical and scientific improvement of the age in connection with the needs of a great newspaper. It is a rare treat to anyone interested in the subject, and should be taken advantage of.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

M. C. LIVE STOCK YARDS, Detroit Feb. 25, 1902.
The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:
Prime steers and heifers \$5.00@5.50; heavy butchers' cattle, \$4.50@4.90; common, \$3.75@4.25; canners cows, \$1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders active at \$2.75@4.25.
Milk cows, steady at \$25.00@50.00; calves, active at \$5.00@7.00.
Sheep and lambs, small receipts and higher; prime lambs \$5.75@6.15; mixed 4.00@4.50; culls \$2.50@3.50.
Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums \$6.05@6.15; Yorkers \$5.75@6.00; pigs \$5.25@5.30; rough \$5.00@5.50; stags, 1 off; cripples, \$1.00 per cwt. off.

Bran-Food Non-veneno.

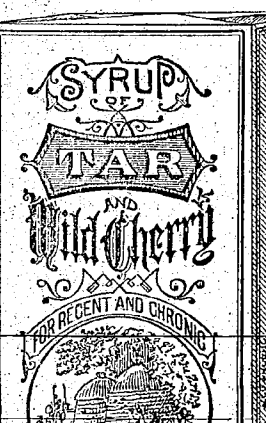
Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for bones and still another for muscles. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but will sustain every other part. Yet, how ever good your food may be, its nutritive is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aid digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at Fournier's Drug Store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

22 DAYS MORE!

Twenty-two days more will terminate our Going out of Business Sale. H. Joseph will occupy our store after we leave. We are offering the greatest values ever known in the history of Grayling. Call early; you want be disappointed. Every purchase in our store means a great saving to you.

Blumenthal & Baumgart, Grayling, Mich.

The One Price for All Store. Advertisers of Facts.



SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY
FOR ACUTE AND CHRONIC COUGHS & COLDS
BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, LOSS OF VOICE, Irritability of the Larynx and Fauces, And other Inflamed Conditions of the Lungs and Air Passages.

FOR SALE BY
Lucien Fournier, DRUGGIST, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

IF YOU WANT A "HARRISON WAGON," "The Best On Wheels," OR A CLIPPER PLOW, or a GALE PLOW, or a HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.) CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE, Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER, Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE, Or Any Style of CARRIAGE, Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office O. PALMER.

Winter

Is now over, at last! *****

We have just received our Spring and Summer Goods. New silks in dainty colorings, New Challies Organdies, Ginghams, Batistes, and Percales. Don't they prove that winter is gone, spring is here, and summer not far off. Doesn't a display like this inspire you with a desire to buy silks in all colors from 50c to \$1.25 per yard.

We also handle the celebrated American Lady Corset.

We have a large line of Men's white and fancy colored Shirts.

If we can come to an understanding on this shoe question, we will sell you some shoes this spring. We understand that you want good, stylish shoes that fit and wear well, at a low price. We want you to understand that we've got them right here, the best "Understanding" in the world for men, women and children: SELZ SHOES. Do you understand? You will if you drop in and get a pair.

Respectfully

A. KRAUS & SON.

One Price Store.

Probate Order.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Crawford, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Tuesday, the 25th day of February, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Two.
Present, John C. Hanson, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the Estate of JOSEPH PATTERSON, deceased.
It is ORDERED, that Geo. J. Alexander, Henry A. Bauman and Martin Hanson, of said county, be appointed appraisers, to appraise the estate of said deceased.
AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that the Executrix be allowed one year from this 25th day of February, instant, in which to dispose of the estate and pay the debts of said deceased.
ASD IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that six months from this said 25th day of February, instant, be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate for examination and allowance, and that all persons having claims and demands against said deceased, be required to present the same to the Court at the Probate Office for said County, on or before the 31st day of July next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, for examination and allowance.

JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate.
feb27-1w

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Crawford, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court, for the County of Crawford, made on the 25th day of February, A. D. 1902, that six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Joseph Patterson, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the Village of Grayling, for examination and allowance, on or before the 31st day of July next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, for examination and allowance.

America's BEST Republican Paper.
Editorially Fearless.
Consistently Republican—Always.
News from all parts of the world—Well written, original stories.—Answers to queries on all subjects.—Articles on Health, the Home, new Books, and on work about the Farm and Garden.

The Weekly Inter Ocean.

The INTER OCEAN is a member of the Associated Press and also is the only Western newspaper receiving the combined telegraphic and cable news matter of both the New York Sun and New York World respectively besides daily reports from over 2000 special correspondents throughout the country. No pen can tell more fully why it is the BEST on earth.

\$1.00 per Year \$1.00

52 twelve-page papers, brim full of news from every where, and a perfect feast of special matter.

BOLD BLACK BART.

A PICTURESQUE HIGHWAYMAN OF CALIFORNIA.

The Jekyll and Hyde Career of a Stage Robber Who Terrorized the Pacific Slope and Kinded the Officials for Many Years—Again at Work.

There is good reason to believe that Black Bart, the boldest and most notorious highwayman ever known in California, is operating again. The five robberies of stage and coach on lonely mountain roads in northern California and southern Arizona during the last few months have abundant earmarks of the famous lone highwayman of the Sierras. More than this, two of the passengers in the held-up stages knew something of Black Bart when he held central California in terror 20 years ago, and from his speech and figure, are sure that their robber is the noted bandit. Moreover, no one seems to know what has become of him since his release from San Quentin prison, where he had been sentenced for eight years.

The trial of Black Bart for highway robbery in Visalia, Cal., in May, 1884, revealed a mass of information about this unusual bandit. For 17 years highway robberies by Black Bart had taken place at intervals and in least expected localities, all the way from Portland, Ore., to Yuma, Ariz.

His arrest came about in this way. In March, 1884, the stage coach that traveled the rough road over the desolate hills and through the lonely gulches from a gold mining camp in the Sierras to Marysville, Cal., was held up by a masked, lone highwayman, whom the driver and all the passengers recognized by his manners and speech as none other than Black Bart. The veteran highwayman had reduced his mode of robbery to a science, and when he had quickly harvested a crop of gold watches, purses and bits of jewelry, he shouted to the driver to go ahead.



A MEETING WITH BLACK BART.

When the coach had rumbled out of sight on the way down the mountain, Black Bart turned his attention to splitting open the wooden box containing the Wells-Fargo Express Company's treasure. Something must have disturbed the highwayman while he was gathering up the money from the treasure box, for when the stage coach passengers had armed themselves at the next station and hurried back to the scene, later in the day, they found among the debris of papers, empty purses and wrappings of parcels a linen cuff. The robber evidently had dropped it in a hurried fight to his refuge.

The cuff was turned over to the express company detectives. They found, after weeks of inquiry, that the indelible laundry marks were those of a Chinese laundry on Bush street, in San Francisco. When the detective had learned from the Chinese laundryman that the marks on the cuff indicated that it belonged to one Charles E. Bolton, a regular patron of the laundry, they set about to hunt up Mr. Bolton. It came out that Charles E. Bolton, who owned the cuff, was a quiet, unobtrusive, spare man of about 60 years. He lived in a modest and quiet boarding house, where sedate, old-fashioned business men had rooms, and every one there was his friend.

When a detective went to live in the same boarding house he found that Mr. Bolton was a studious man, lived a correct life, was a reader of new books, dabbled in poetry, and every few weeks went away on a visit one of the several little mines about California in which he had investments. Bolton was an expert whist player, and evidently he had traveled far and wide in his early life. His hobby was water colors, and he spent whole days in painting bucolic scenes alone in his rooms. Then when he had dined in style along with the other bachelors in the boarding house he went alone to the theater, where he took the least conspicuous seat. He never got mail and never sent letters; but he devoured the daily newspapers at times. Nevertheless it did not take the detective long to connect this quiet, polished gentleman with the most dreaded outlaw in California.

For 17 years he had kept half the sheriffs and constables, a lot of detectives, and all the United States marshals in California ceaselessly watching for a fresh deed by Black Bart. He had many a time walked down to a beach carrying a snug fortune in his grip-sack—the proceeds of a recent affair out on "the road"—past hundreds of San Francisco people while they were excitedly discussing Black Bart's latest hold-up.

The outlaw was convicted and because of his confession and apparent determination to lead a new life he was sentenced to San Quentin prison for only eight years. He was a model prisoner, and he earned all the commutations of his sentence for good conduct. He was liberated in July, 1890. For a few days he lived in Sacramento, waiting, he said, until he got some money from Eastern relatives, when he meant to go to Seattle and earn an honest living. Then the man disappeared.

There is no doubt in the minds of

the officials who participated in Black Bart's capture before, but that the accomplished stage robber is again at work and will once more lead the officials of the law a merry chase before he is apprehended.

NAGGING.

One of the Sins that Destroy Home Comfort.

There is one exceedingly disagreeable habit into which some people fall without seeming to notice it. This is nagging. They cannot say what they have to say and then let it alone, but keep pecking and pecking at it on every occasion and if occasions do not arise naturally, they make them. In this nagging, sarcasm, or irony, bear a leading part. A thing may be said once or twice as a pleasant rally, in a genial humor, but when repeated over and over it ceases to be fun. It then cuts. Sarcasm is a two-edged tool; it cuts and wounds the one at whom it is aimed, and it irritates and roughens the one who uses it. It is a dangerous tool for one to use who wishes to be either kind or just. It comes easily to the lips and the intellect takes a certain kind of delight in aptness, ingenuity or sharpness. Its use grows on one. At least the habit becomes so habitual that it is used unconsciously. However good-natured one seems to take it, it is almost certain to leave a sting; there is a wound that hurts. Struggle against it as one will, there will often be an impression carried that some part of it is meant in earnest.

Too often do all of us wound the feelings of others by carelessness in speech. We cannot too carefully guard ourselves against the nagging habit. It rasps and wears out the best of dispositions. Let us endeavor ever to make our speech kindly, even when obliged to find fault. "A blow with a word strikes deeper than a blow with a sword." We shall never err by speaking too kindly. These naggers are often kind at heart and would not willingly wound another. They have formed the habit unconsciously and are not aware of how frequently they indulge in that kind of talk. It does not occur to them that any one may take a further meaning than they have meant, or that any part of it will be taken seriously. It is unavoidable, however, that this is so.



The nagging habit is the real reason why some women find it difficult to retain servants. It is for the sharpness of their tongues that some really excellent people are avoided and disliked in society. People dread the tongue lashings that slip so easily from the lips and without real malice, but they nevertheless, cut deep. Let us put a guard on ourselves and see that our habit of sarcastic speech and nagging is not ours. The Chinese have a saying that "A man's conversation is the mirror of his thoughts." There is a truth in it. If we habitually talk in a certain way, we grow to be that way in character. —Milwaukee Journal.

When a Man Falls Down. Slippery sidewalks tend to bring out emphatically one of the peculiar sides of human nature. No matter how much the fall injures a man physically, it seems as nothing to the damage to his self-esteem if perchance his misfortune happens to be witnessed by some one else. The first thing the unfortunate does after picking himself up is to look all about him with an idiotic smile on his face, just as if he took the whole thing as a joke, but anxious to see if any one has seen his tumble.

If there happens to be some one near by who has witnessed the fall the smile vanishes, and there is a display of temper that is ludicrous. It is his hat that suffers. It is pounded instead of brushed, as if that hat was responsible for the humiliation, or as if he could get square with the hat by a "roughhouse" sort of brushing. If, however, no one is in sight, and no face is seen at a window, the unfortunate goes his way after a few preliminary limps, as if the thing was a matter-of-course incident, that must be taken good-naturedly in common with the other trifling affairs of a lifetime. The result is about the same when a soft, slushy snowball, hurled by a small boy, finds its mark on the broad back of an otherwise dignified person. —Washington Star.

A Smart Man's Clever Husb. "I saw your wife in a car with you the other day," said a friend to the gay Wall street broker. "I thought she was going to stay South over the holidays."

"She thought so, too," and the broker smiled. "She was with friends down there for a long time, and kept writing me not to tell her to come back just yet."

"How did you manage it?" "I didn't write for her to come back. I just sent her last month's gas bill. It was for 11 cents. She got here two days later, and her trunk had been coming in on every train since."

Then they both smiled. —New York Press.

Tunnel Under North Channel. The estimated cost of a submarine tunnel from Wigton, Scotland, to Larne, Ireland, twenty-three miles, is \$50,000,000. There is no immediate prospect of its being built.

Subsidizing Manufacturers. Under a law passed two years ago the Hungarian government may subsidize almost any kind of manufacture.

With her first engagement ring a girl imagines life for her has just begun.

TRIALS OF JOCKEYS.

UNDERGO HARDSHIPS IN ORDER TO WIN SUCCESS.

Many English Riders Nearly Starve Themselves Through Most of the Year in Order to Keep Their Weight Down—Their Remuneration.

A recent article in the English "Illustrated Magazine" gives a number of details concerning jockey life that proves that no outsider can have any idea of the tortures which the heroes of the Epsom Derby and of the Prince of Wales' stake are obliged to inflict upon themselves for the honor of their profession.

Some put on five suits of clothing, and run a distance of four miles, after which they stimulate the perspiration induced by their exercise by exposing themselves for several hours to the heat of an immense fire.

Others prefer to abstain from food. John Arnall, an English jockey, being obliged to get rid of at any cost an excess of six pounds which would have debared him from taking part in an important race, picked out eight apples, and for the eight days preceding the race lived upon absolutely not a thing else.

Thanks to this regimen, which was adhered to even to the exclusion of drinking pure water, he attained his object.

Apart from the periods when exceptional fasts and various methods of artificial perspiration are necessary, the best means for a jockey of long retaining his place on the turf is to accustom himself from an early age to eat and drink very sparingly. From the month of March until the end of the autumn, John Crocker, another well known jockey, adopts a diet composed of a small piece of bread and butter and a cup of tea for breakfast, for dinner a very small piece of fish, and a small one of plum-pudding taken without other beverage than the inevitable cup of tea, which is destined to simplify the work of digestion—already only too simple it would seem to the laity.

As for supper, it is, during the racing season, eliminated from the life of the "talent." Only during December, January, February is it that the modern Tantalus may listen to the promptings of his stomach. At the very first approach of spring the inexorable tyranny of weighing resumes full sway and heroic remedies are resorted to in order to melt the too solid flesh acquired during the winter.

A means of livelihood which condemns a man to starvation during the greater part of the year does not seem calculated to attract many followers; yet there is no such crowded profession as that of jockey. Every year sees hundreds of English boys of about 12 soliciting any employment, however humble, under the celebrated trainers.

To counterbalance the hardships of a jockey's life, his pay is extremely remunerative. Indeed, scarcely any other road to fortune is so rapid. It is not unusual for a young man of 20 to earn from four to five thousand dollars a year. In ordinary races, the winning jockey receives \$25 and the others \$15. The emoluments of a trial race are only fifty francs, but all these small sums accumulate rapidly in the course of a year. Even a third or fourth-rate man is sure of ample means of existence, and one who has made a name for himself, and has the luck to win three or four big races, makes about \$15,000 a year, without counting the necessary gifts which almost every celebrated jockey has showered upon him. The well known Fred Archer, for instance, received in a single week three diamond scarfs, plus, the jockey of Hermit, who one year won the Epsom Derby, of that occasion received \$30,000 worth of bonuses of various kinds, besides a large quantity of jewelry from various grateful women bettors. Nor is the wealth accumulated by jockeys nowadays anything but a fairly earned one, according to the optimistic belief of John Crocker, who furnished most of the information for the Illustrated Magazine's article. "The days of corruption have passed," he says, "and the turf is to-day above reproach." He admits that it was not always so, and that he has frequently known jockeys to hold back a horse, whilst seeking to play him with the whip; the strokes falling on the rider's own boots—a trick which, he says, is impossible to discover even by the use of the best field glasses. Nowadays, however, so punctilious have jockeys become that they even refuse to give "tips" to their bet friends.

Antedated Jenner. First Vaccination Made by a Simple English Farmer. The first vaccination, it seems, was not made by Jenner, but by a simple farmer, Benjamin Jesty, of Dorsetshire, Eng. In 1774 he inoculated his wife and two sons with virus taken from the teats of the cows. The children had the disorder in a favorable manner; Mrs. Jesty's arm was badly inflamed, but she finally recovered. In 1789 the two sons were inoculated for small-pox with others who had not had the cow-pox. The Jests did not have the disease, but the unprotected had the typical inoculated small-pox. In 1805 Mr. Jesty went to London as the guest of the Jennerian Society.

Area of London Police. The metropolitan police of London look after 8,200 miles of roads and streets.

You no doubt think people are greatly interested in knowing what you think about matters in general, but you are mistaken.

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MAKING MAPLE SUGAR.

Method of Gathering the Sap and Boiling the Syrup.

Maple sugar and syrup are favorite sweets the country over, and this fact gives a general interest to some information about the maple sugar industry which has practical value also for the sections where this particular kind of sugar-making prevails. An American Cultivator correspondent supplies the following details:

The evaporator is the first and most important consideration. The point to be considered in an evaporator is the one that can make the best sugar in the least possible time with the least amount of fuel. Evaporators are made of galvanized iron or steel, copper or tin. They are usually supported on iron arches lined with brick, but sometimes the arches are made entirely of brick. Storage tanks, draw tanks, syrup tanks, buckets and pails are of galvanized steel, tin or wood. We consider galvanized steel the superior article because it will not rust. Bucket covers can be of wood or tin; spouts, steel or tin.

Take a sugar place of 3,000 trees, rather one that uses 3,000 buckets. When the "boss" thinks it is time to "sugar," the men are set to tapping the trees. A three-eighths or one-half inch bit is used, and in large trees the hole is bored about two inches deep, in smaller trees only about one and a half inches. Spouts are driven or screwed in, buckets hung to each spout and covers, if they have them.

Some trees are tapped in two or three and oftentimes four places, hang-



BOILING THE SYRUP AT THE CAMP FIRE.

ing a bucket to each spout, of course. Then, the weather being right, the sap runs, and the teams are started as soon as possible, for the quicker the sap is made into sugar the better the sugar is.

Men with pails holding sixteen quarts go to each tree, collect the sap and empty it into the draw tank, which is being hauled about on a "sugar sled" by a pair of horses. These tanks hold anywhere from twenty-five to fifty pails. When a load is secured, the team is driven to the sugar house, and the sap, by means of four-inch pipes, is drawn from the draw tank to the storage tank.

The storage tanks are placed on a staging on the outside of the sugar house and connected with the evap-



TAPPING THE MAPLE TREES.

orators by rubber hose or iron pipe, the flow of sap from storage tank to evaporators being regulated by automatic valves. Thus the sap enters one end of the evaporator, working back and forth through partitions and corrugations till it reaches the other end of the evaporator, when it is drawn off as "syrup."

The sap is not "unloaded" any from the time the men pour it into the draw tanks until it comes out a finished article, i. e., made sirup at eleven pounds to the gallon.

This may be put away in sirup tanks and allowed to cool and settle, and then, if the sugar is wanted, this sirup is put into the "sugaring off" pan on a separate arch and boiled down until the right pitch is reached, when it is taken from the fire, stirred gently and allowed to cool and then put into tin cans or wooden tubs, and it is then ready for market in the form of maple sugar.

THE POWER OF SUPERSTITION.

The Gypsy Charm and Its Alleged Miraculous Cure.

Superstition is a force to be reckoned with and not despised by those who labor for the good of the poor in the large cities. A philanthropic woman of New York tells the following experience:

"A poor Italian housewife, living in Mulberry street, had a swelling of the knee. She told me of her trouble and I gave her the address of a free dispensary, where she went for treatment. The treatment did not cure her and she drew out from the savings bank a large part of her little hoard of savings, and in spite of all my protests, paid it to a gypsy woman on the outskirts of Brooklyn for a charm. This charm consisted of a piece of parchment, on which were written some queer characters. The whole was tied up in a little bag and was suspended by a string around the patient's neck. When she showed it to me I laughed the thing to scorn and tried to show her how foolish she was to pay hard-earned money to a miserable quack. I could not convince her of the folly, however, and so gave up the effort, trusting to time to prove me right."

"The neighbors of the woman with the swollen knee soon heard of her gypsy charm, and one of them who had an eruption of the skin which had long defied the power of medicine to remove it begged for a copy of the charm. The first woman was ready to do this favor to her fellow-sufferer, and as neither could read nor write they used a 10-year-old son of one of them to make the copy. This boy had been attending a public school, and his parents were exceedingly proud of his ability to read and write 'American.' But the lad could make nothing of the gypsy writing on the parchment. He was equal to the occasion, however, and showed he had the making of a true American, for he would not acknowledge defeat. What he wrote was 'This is know good.'"

"It was not until some time afterward that I heard of this, when the woman with the skin trouble was showing me the copied charm. When I saw the trick, the boy had played on both of them I thought my vindication had truly come. But when I explained it all to her she met with the knockdown argument."

"Well, miss, it cured us both."

"What could I say to that?"

MISTAKES ABOUT LINCOLN.

He Was Not an Obscure Public Man When Nominated.

An Iowa writer who is telling about the number of great men which his State has produced in the past few years says that although Secretary Leslie M. Shaw has been only four or five years in politics, yet "he is far better known to the nation than Lin-

coln was when he was nominated for President." The notion that Lincoln was unknown outside of his own State until his nomination for President has been expressed by better informed writers than the Iowa man here referred to, but it is a delusion just the same.

Lincoln served a term in Congress in the latter part of the Mexican war, and though he did not make a national reputation then, he was sufficiently well known throughout the country in 1850, at the time when the Republican party's first national convention was held, to get 110 votes in that convention for Vice President on the ticket with Fremont, as compared with 46 for Banks, who had just been elected Speaker of the House in the longest and most exciting contest for that office which has taken place in the history of the country, and 43 for William A. Graham, the author of the celebrated anti-slavery proviso. Dayton, however, was nominated.

That was four years before Lincoln's nomination for President. In 1858, when he canvassed Illinois against Douglas in the contest for the Senate, he won a reputation which extended all over the country, and which brought his name up in connection with the Republican national leadership. That was nearly two years before the convention met which nominated him for President.

The person who asserts that Lincoln was suddenly sprung upon the country as a Presidential candidate knows nothing about the politics of 1850-60. When Lincoln, by invitation of a New York Republican club, made his historic address at Cooper Institute, in New York City, on Feb. 27, 1860, the Tribune declared next morning that "since the days of Clay and Webster no man has spoken to a larger assemblage of the intellect and culture of our city." He had powerful friends among the Republican statesmen and newspapers of every State in the Union at that time, and that was nearly three months before the convention met which nominated him. On the first of the three ballots in the convention in which he was nominated he had votes from New England and the middle States, as well as from his own quarter of the country. Careless or ignorant persons, in pointing morals and making antitheses, are in the habit of insinuating that Lincoln, at the time of his nomination in 1860, was a sort of a dark horse or an accident, but such assertions make a wide diversion from the facts. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

About the Hand.

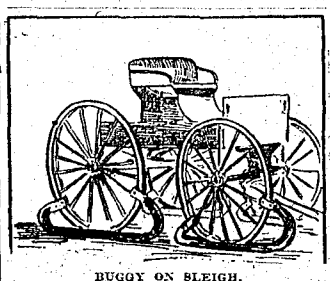
Strength in the fingers is a sure token of mental aptitude. One of the most common signs of want of good breeding is a sort of uncomfortable consciousness of the hands, an obvious ignorance of what to do with them and a painful awkwardness in their adjustment. The hands of a gentleman seem perfectly at home without being occupied; they are habituated to elegant repose, or if they spontaneously move it is attractively. Some of Queen Elizabeth's courtiers made playing with their sword hilts an accomplishment, and the most efficient weapon of the Spanish coquette is her fan.

Perilous. In the higher regions of the Cordilleras refuge huts have been erected for the postmen who have to make their rounds all the time in the winter. Even thus some of these men perish every winter, if overtaken by a storm lasting several days.

Increased Yield of Cod. As a consequence of artificial propagation, the yield of cod in the coastal waters between Maine and New Jersey has in ten years increased 50 per cent.

FOR WINTER AND SUMMER USE.

In many parts of the country there are variations in the temperature sufficient to produce good sleighing or to move the snow entirely in a few hours' time. As a consequence the driver is often at a loss to decide whether to hitch up his sleigh or carriage. A partial relief from the dilemma is afforded by the runners design with hubs to slip on the axles in place of the wheels after the latter have been removed; but then the problem for the wheels arises, it being difficult to dispose of them in the wagon. George Glasgow, of Veederburg, Ind., seems to have solved the question very satisfactorily with his new runner, an illustration of which is here presented. As will be seen, each runner is provided with forked ends, which slip over the rim of the wheels and are held in place by bolts. When not in use these runners are easily stored in the carriage, being perfectly flat and occupying little space. This device will be found especially advantageous on long journeys, or when the owner of the vehicle intends to stay away from home for several days at seasons where there may be a freeze or thaw, as the driver may happen to be sensitive about running a sleigh on bare ground, or a wheeled vehicle when the sleighing is good.



BUGGY ON SLEIGH.

SUPERSTITIONS DYING OUT. No. 13 and Haunted House Vagaries Are Fading Away. "Real estate men are gradually forgetting most of the old-time superstitions which used to cause us much trouble," said a dealer the other day to a reporter. "The number of houses which cannot be rented or sold on account of being haunted or because some terrible crime was committed on the premises is rapidly decreasing. We run across only a few people who balk at living in house No. 13. Even elderly men who have made big fortunes are beginning to believe that there is nothing in the old saying that the aged rich man builds a mansion to die in. New Yorkers are entirely too practical to hold to old superstitions; besides, the big apartment houses which we are building all over town are blotting out the old houses, which may have had histories."

"Tell me something about the haunted houses which are still standing in this city," the agent was requested. "Now you are getting on dangerous ground. In these days of well-devised libel laws you can't talk about a man's property in a way that will depreciate its value without paying well for your fun. Circulating ghost stories about particular houses is not calculated to improve their renting value, and the owners might be able to show that we had done them real damage. There is one house in West Eleventh street that is never more than half filled, because years ago some one thought the house was haunted, and the story of terrible ghosts that walk about the halls at night has been handed down from tenant to tenant. There are other haunted houses, but we are trying to forget where they are, hoping that the stories will be forgotten. It is generally difficult to rent or dispose of houses in which sensational crimes have been committed. Long murder trials in which the houses figured prominently usually cause them to remain vacant for a long time." —New York Tribune.

The Origin of "Buck-Broad." There are few persons," says a soldier who, long since returned from the ranks, "who know how the name of buck-broad came to be applied to a vehicle. It was way back in the '20s, when the transportation of goods, wares and merchandise was principally all by wagons. Dr. Buck, who for long years after was the military storekeeper here, was then in charge of stores en route to army posts in the Southwest. In east Tennessee difficulty was experienced by reason of the rough roads, and there were frequent mishaps, mostly from the wagons overturning. Dr. Buck overhauled the outfit, and abandoning the wagon bodies, long boards were set directly on the axles or hung below, and the stores were reloaded in such a manner that there were no further delays from breakdowns, and the stores safely reached their destination. The idea doubtless was not new, but Dr. Buck's example was followed, especially when roads were rough, and soon much hauling was done by the wagons with axles and boards only. Now the fashionable buck-board recalls the old gentleman to some of us." —Washington Star.

Slow Traveling. Some Florentine experts in suailology, finding time hang heavy on their hands, conceived the idea of accurately calculating the traveling speed of snails, and, with this end in view, it was decided to make a series of more or less elaborate experiments. Half a dozen of the molluscs were permitted to crawl between two points ten feet apart. Exact time was kept from the start to the finish, and thus the average "pace" was ascertained. The experimenters reduced their figures into tables of feet, and thus found that it would take a snail exactly fourteen days to travel a mile.

Telephones in San Francisco. San Francisco leads the American cities in the matter of telephones, there being an instrument to every sixteen persons. In greater New York there is one to every forty-eight persons.

Veiled Sarcasm. Mrs. Wedderly—I wonder why it is that single men are always the most anxious to go to war?

Wedderly—I suppose it's because they don't know what war really is.

A girl's love-for pickles doesn't necessarily sour her disposition.

JOHN THE JOKER.

Lawyer (examining witness)—Where was your maid at the time? Lady—in my boudoir arranging my hair. Lawyer—And were you there also? Lady (indignantly)—Sir!—Chicago Journal.

The Chicago Man—Well what did you think of New York? The Colorado Man—Thought it was a mining town when I first struck it. Somebody was digging in nearly every street.—Yonkers Statesman.

Matinee girl's note: "I must see you at any cost." Actor's answer: "All right; buy a ticket for our next performance."—Ex.

The exact place: Teacher—James, you may tell where the Declaration of Independence was signed. James—Please, ma'am, at the bottom.—Indianapolis News.

"Have you made any progress with your new novel?" asked his friend. "Oh, yes," said the bustling young author; "I've selected a name and a press agent."—Brooklyn Life.

Cholly—Seen Mashaw since he came from Paris? Dolly—No, dear boy! Why? Cholly—Oh, why since his stay there he picks his teeth with quite a French accent, don't you know!—Ex.

One of many: Mr. Gillis—Surely, Miss Gray, you haven't forgotten me already? Why, I proposed to you at the sea-shore last summer. Miss Gray (much puzzled)—Can't you recall some other incident?—Judge.

French Professor—Ah, yes, mademoiselle, you speak very French without so least accent. Miss Breezy—Real kind of you to say so, but do I really? Oh, yes! Zat ess, without so least, French accent.—Philadelphia Press.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "have you any coffee or mince pie or—?" "Haven't you been here twice before?" "Lady, I have. I'm too good a judge of cookin' to let such performances as yours go without an encore."—Washington Star.

"Ignorance," remarked young Borem, "they say, is bliss." "Oh, that probably accounts for it," rejoined Miss Cutting. "Accounts for what?" queried the youth. "The contented and happy look you usually wear," she replied.—Chicago News.

"Do unto others as you would have others do unto you," said Markley. "That's the golden rule, and I believe in it, too. Don't you?" "Well," replied Borroughs, "if I did I'd be offering to lend you ten dollars this minute."—Philadelphia Press.

Turning the question: Plunegan—Thin, trusts is the ruin of our country. Trusts to the nation, is like a bile on a man's side. Trusts is—Pagan—Pluvast's the use talkin'! Why don't you put a poultice on the bile, an' let her break?—Politician.

Blindness (suffering from a heavy cold)—I met forty-five different acquaintances this morning, and just forty-four of them told me of some cure for a cold. Why—Didn't the forty-fifth offer any advice? Blindness—No; he had a cold himself.—New York Weekly.

The Parson—"I hope you are not going fishing on Sunday, my little man." The Kid—"Oh, no, sir. I am merely carrying this pole so that those wicked boys across the street will not suspect that I am on my way to Sunday school."—New York Journal.

"What makes you run your articles across two columns instead of the usual way?" "Because," answered the editor, "I am a truthful man, and I desire my conscience to be at perfect ease when I assert that my paper is widely read."—Washington Star.

As a man and his wife were passing a school, a flying snowball hit the wife on his bosom in the neck. He was enraged, and justly, and turning to the schoolboys, shaking his fist in anger, he cried: "It's lucky for you, you rascals, that you didn't hit me!"—Tit-Bits.

"How can you plough straight furrows over such an enormous cornfield as this?" asked the Englishman, who had never been in Kansas before. "That's easy," said the native. "We follow the parallels of latitude and the meridians of longitude."—Chicago Tribune.

"Too bad about the Subbubs. They were going to have a big celebration last night, inviting all their neighbors to dinner. But their cook heard what the celebration was for, and she left." "What was it for?" "In honor of the fact that she had been with them a whole month."—Philadelphia Press.

"Yes," said the Fairy Prince, "you may have whatever you want for a Christmas present." "I will choose," said the Fortunate Person, "either a wife or an automobile." "How foolish!" exclaimed the Fairy Prince. "Why do you not select something that you can manage?"—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Winks—Why in the world didn't you write to me while you were away? Mrs. Minks—I did write. Mrs. Winks—Then I presume you gave the letter to your husband to mail and he is still carrying it around in his pocket. Mrs. Minks—No I posted the letter myself.

Mrs. Winks—Ah then it is my husband's pocket.—New York Weekly.

One on him: Hardware Dealer—What was old Kramky kicking about? Clerk—He wanted ten pounds of nails. Said he'd pay for them and take them home himself. Wouldn't trust us to deliver them, he said. Hardware Dealer—Surely old Kramky, I hope he'll wait for it. Clerk—Oh, I took care of that. I threw in an extra ten pounds and he never knew it.—Philadelphia Press.

An Accident. "Oh, John!" exclaimed the bride as the engine pulled ahead and whirled them away from their friends. "I've torn my dress!"

"I thought something would happen when you stepped on the train," he replied.—Baltimore News.

Another Dolly Dialogue. Dolly—I believe that a girl ought at ways to marry a man who is cleverer than she is.

Tom—If you live up to that belief, Dolly, you will have to die an old maid.—Somerville Journal.

THE TRIUMPH OF FORGOTTEN THINGS.

There is a pity in forgotten things,
Banished the heart they can no longer fill.
Since restless fancy, spreading swallows wings,
Must seek new pastures still!

There is a patience, too, in things forgot;
They wait—they find the portal long unopened;
And knocking there, it shall refuse them not—
Nor ought shall be refused!

Ah, yes! though we, unheeding years on years,
In alien pledges spend the heart's estate,
They bide some blessed moment of quick tears—
Some moment without date.

—Edith M. Thomas, in Harper's.

Mr. Thompson's Disappearance

It was about the time that the Buchanan theatrical troupe came to Blue Duck by stage for a week's engagement in that "popular playhouse, the Adelphi," that the community was advised of "Jake" Thompson's having resumed beating his wife. Thompson owned a gross range some three miles from Blue Duck, and his wife, Bessie, and son, the little woman who had given her half to him years before was possessed by the big, hulking proprietor of the range. So far as she was concerned Blue Duck would never have known of her troubles, but wife-beating was an unpopular sport in the new cow and wheat country and Blue Duck was not long in learning that Thompson indulged in it. He was quietly warned that consequences would follow if he did not cease, and for six months his wife enjoyed immunity. Then, of a sudden, Thompson let his temper gain the upper hand and one day knocked the woman down as she was getting into his wagon in front of Sloan's grocery. Blue Duck growled and waited. After that reports came in frequently from the south trail that Mrs. Thompson could be heard screaming and crying from within the shack, and Fulton of Flat Creek said it was his personal opinion that the woman would be killed before the year was out.

The afternoon of the night that the Buchanan company was to open with "Black-Eyed Susan," Blue Duck was lounging in the "No. 1 Hard" caravansary and listening to "Gentleman" Ed relate a personal meeting which he once had with Tom Karl of the old Bostonian organization. As was his wont, Ed was speaking slowly and clearly.

"Of course," he said, "if we could have the Bostonians in Blue Duck for even a single night they would make a fortune and we have a treat. When you hear Tom Karl sing in 'The Musketeers' you'll talk no more about your own voices. Why Knudson, addressing a big Scandinavian sprawled over the pool table, 'you think you can sing a drinking song—you're not in it with Tom Karl. You're a jack mule braying at the coyotes compared with him.'"

Knudson shook his head defiantly. He had never heard of Tom Karl before, and he knew there was not a man west of the Red River with a voice so strong as his—a voice that could rival as his could wily nights when the sledges sped over the prairie wastes and far to the north the wolves howled at their own shadows.

"I think," he growled, "Meester Karl come hear me try him some and sing. He think me, not speak very good English, but me sing so gude as Meester Karl when he come."

Blue Duck sympathetically laughed, for Blue Duck so far had heard no sweeter voice than the bellowing one of Knudson, but Ed shook his head. He knew, Knudson curled above his head as he pulled at his pipe, and he was quite evidently bent on teasing Knudson when the double front doors of the "No. 1 Hard" banged open and Halvorson of Edwards half plunged in, time to save reaching the floor and gasped out:

"Thompson's killing his wife."

"Gentleman" Ed jumped at him, shook him roughly and demanded a clearer statement.

"Well," said Halvorson, "I ben making sum hay in the bottoms an' Meester Thompson ben work with me. He work some gude when he link so. Hees wife she come down to him with hees dinner in a pail, an' she set it down an' call 'him' please-sank-like. Thompson he look in the tin pail an' he begin to swear most bad. Sure, I neer hear so much bad words before. Then he strike her right in the face an' she fall over, an' he jumped right on her with his feet both, an' I to tell you quick."

"I don't believe, boys," said "Gentleman" Ed, speaking slowly, "that Thompson has killed or will kill her, but his beating her has gone far enough. The honor of Blue Duck demands that no woman be injured when we can prevent it. I don't believe in interfering between husband and wife as a rule, but in this case—"

"It's time to drop something or other," broke in Anderson, the cowboy. "I'll ride with you, Ed."

"No," replied Ed. "This is a case of Thompson meeting only one. I believe I will take the responsibility of seeing him, unless, of course, some gentleman present thinks he could do better under the circumstances than myself."

No one ventured to take Ed's place. It was a foregone conclusion that he would meet Thompson and endeavor to convince him of the error of his ways. Ed had a pistol on each side of his belt, but as he started for his horse, standing in the street, he stopped and asked of Anderson:

"Have you got that sawed-off shotgun of yours yet—that slug dispenser?"

Anderson whipped across the street and was back in a jiffy with the dispenser.

"It's good for a thousand feet, Ed,"

he shouted, "If you have any chasing to do."

Ed nodded, and in a moment he and his horse were in the autumn dust of the trail. Thompson's, Halvorson still frightened over what he had seen Thompson doing to his wife, lingered in the town. A game of quarts was started in the square, and was well under way when a shout from the head of the street attracted everybody's attention. Down the street came Thompson, riding a white Indian mare, himself hatless, coatless, blood streaming from his face and blood oozing through the back of his shirt. His mare was running like a prairie fire on the upland and Blue Duck made no attempt to check her. "Gentleman" Ed had charge of the game. Thompson flew through the square headed for the north, and a moment later Ed came in sight, his black horse running close to the ground, his ears sticking straight ahead, every leap bringing him nearer to Thompson. Ed was sitting erect, swinging lightly in his saddle, he sawed-off gun held at half rest in the crook of his arm, his eyes on Thompson and the white mare.

"A race for your life," shouted Anderson.

"Me think Meester Thompson never come back," mumbled Halvorson.

Both riders disappeared in the great maw of the plain and then faintly, whistling softly on the wind, came back a single report of a gun.

"That's the dispenser," said Anderson.

Half an hour later Ed rode into town and swung out of his saddle in front of the "No. 1 Hard." He tossed the "dispenser" to Anderson, who, looking at it critically, exclaimed:

"Sure you didn't use it."

"No," said Ed. He turned to the crowd, and as the men stopped their chatter so that he might speak said:

"Thompson only knocked his wife senseless. I found her coming to when I got to the shack and Thompson saddling up. I covered him quick and he dropped his guns short. Then I had the woman cover him, and I laid him out with my face and back until I got him to the house. I told him the law of this country was that a woman comes first, and that the man that raises a hand to one of them was worse than a dog; that I came out to kill him, but thought, after all, a little of his own medicine would be best.

The woman never peeped—only her eyes blazed and she never took her eyes off of him or the sights of the gun. I think she would have shot him if I had been away. She had him for the first time in her life."

"Well, I took the gun from her and was coming back when Thompson, who had been down on the ground, jumps up, strikes at her, leaps on his pony and starts pell-mell for town. He got a good 200 yards start of me, but I let the black have his head, and you saw us go through. Thompson's mare, after she left here, headed straight for the Mouse country, and I guess she's going yet. That's all there is to it, boys."

He slipped one of his guns out, flipped an empty shell from it, blew down the pistol's barrel, slipped in a new cartridge and snapped the cylinder in place.

"I tell you," Anderson, he remarked, "your dispenser is all right, but for hitting anything when you don't mean to miss under any circumstances these single actions take the prize."

And that was all we ever knew of Thompson. No one cared to ask Ed what really happened, no one ever looked for Thompson. Blue Duck was not inquisitive on some things. Mrs. Thompson in time married again, and married well. Thompson never came back. —H. I. Cleveland, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

KAISER-WILHELM'S UNIFORMS.

He Has Two Complete Outfits of Everything to Wear.

Kaiser Wilhelm, as is well known, is the honorary commander of a dozen different regiments in his own army and as many more in the other armies of Europe. He holds several actual and honorary commissions in different fleets; belongs to numerous orders of military and civil distinction, and to other organizations which have regalia that must be worn on ceremonial occasions. Hence, when he visits a foreign country, or is traveling about his own domains, he never knows what uniforms and regalia he may need, and, therefore, must carry a large quantity of baggage. He has two complete outfits of everything, one of which is usually kept on the imperial yacht, Hohenzollern, and the other in a baggage or wardrobe car, built especially for the purpose, and a part of his private railway train.

The master of the robes, assisted by several valets, has charge of the emperor's wardrobe, and when the train is in motion can produce at an instant's notice any uniform or regalia in which he may desire to appear at the next station. If he happens to be passing through a garrison town where one of his favorite regiments is stationed it pleases them and it pleases him to greet the officers and men from the platform of his care in the same uniform they are wearing. If he crosses the border of another country it is considered a compliment for him to dress in the uniform of the army or navy of that country. Hence it is important to have his wardrobe car with him on all his journeys. —Modern Society.

The New British Coinage.

It will be a day of mixed feelings for many Englishmen when they cease to use coins inscribed with Queen Victoria's head. A great many British subjects now living have never used any other inscription, except when they have found a few battered shillings of William IV. and George IV. in their purses. Fortunately the transition from the coins of Victoria to those of Edward VII. will be very gradual. But the Mint will not "call in" the coins of the Queen except in the most gradual manner, and the coinage of Edward VII. issued at first will only supply the normal gaps of the passing year. It was only recently that the coins of George IV. and William IV. were finally called in, and most of us will probably continue to use some of the coins of Victoria as long as we live. —London News.



Children's Corner

THE LOVE TRAGEDY OF A BOGIE MAN.

A frisky dream, with a long train, ran from a gruesome, grumblesome bogie man. "I'll put you under a ban," said he, "And lock you in with a Florida Key." So 'he borrowed his grandmother's frying pan, And raised a breeze with a Chinese fan To sail for the southern sea.

On the sounding shore of a coral isle He breathed a song to be in style. Till a fair and winsome Antipodee Swan, with a moonbeam out of the sea, "Oh, Jinger, fair creature, gray time to beguile." But she shook her head and threw him a smile; "I am going to meet Young Hysom Tea."

"I'll sail," said he "to the land of snow Where polar bears and icebergs grow. There a stately iceberg, with pale green hair, Sent his sliding down a stony stare. 'I will woo the stars,' he cried, 'as I go.' These words were his last, for he fell below Into the mouth of the polar bear. —The Christian Register.

NOT A GREAT STRAIN.

Jack's father is a member of a society for "psychical research," and Jack has heard and overheard a good deal about mind reading and thought transference. His mother has had periods of alarm lest her son's mental development should outrun his physical health.

Recently, however, the boy organized a "mind class" of his own, the members consisting of a number of playmates whom he had induced to join either by moral suasion or by bribes; and his mother, after overhearing the problem which closed the session, concluded that the strain on Jack's mind was not so severe as she had supposed.

Jack had left the reluctant class in the hall while he repaired to the pantry. In a few minutes his mother heard his address to his pupils: "Now you've all got to think hard and quick," he said, briskly. "How many doughnuts have I got in my two biggest pockets? The boy or girl that guesses right will get the two doughnuts that are extra, for a prize; the rest of you can only have one apiece." —Youth's Companion.

AN OBLIGING NEWSPAPER.

It was a dark day outdoors and a darker one indoors. A crumpled newspaper lay on the nursery floor and a little girl, all crunched up in a chair and frowning at it.

"Horrid old thing!" she said, shaking her shoulders. "I wanted to go to Amy's party and that old paper made it rain and so I can't go. I just hate you, old paper!"

"Oh, no, you don't hate the paper, Bessie," laughed Big Sister. "The paper didn't make it rain, you know, mamma wouldn't let you go anywhere when you might catch cold."

"Yes, but the paper said it would rain, so I hate it!" And Bessie stamped her foot.

"Dear me, that's no way to talk to a newspaper! I wonder if it wouldn't make us something nice if we were very polite to it," said Big Sister, picking up the paper. "Well, cut off a piece so!" Then fold it this way and that and smooth it and pat it and talk nicely to it and—there you are!" She held it out to Bessie.

"A boat, oh goodie! Make another." Big Sister frowned. "You must say, 'Please, Mr. Newspaper, will you make another boat?' No, he wants to make something else this time." And with a few more foldings and love pats a wonderful soldier hat was made and Bessie danced with delight when it was perched on her curls.

"Hurrah, I'm a soldier! and I'm going to be a sailor, too, and sail my ship to England. Wasn't it funny? There was one bad thing in that newspaper and one—no, two—good things came out of it." —Brooklyn Eagle.

AN INTELLIGENT COLLIE.

A London gentleman, who had a beautiful collie, provided him with a collar on which the owner's name and address were engraved. On being asked whether this had ever served to bring the dog back to him, he told the following interesting incident:

"On one occasion I lost Scott in Piccadilly. You know how much I rush about in hansom cabs, and Scott always goes with me.—we travel many miles in a week together in this way; but on this occasion I was walking and missed him. Search was in vain. The crowd was great, traffic drowned the sound of my whistle; and, after waiting awhile and looking elsewhere, I returned to my suburban home without my companion, and sorrowful, yet hoping that he might find his way back."

"In about two hours after my arrival a hansom cab drove up to the door, and out jumped Scott. The cabman rang for his fare, and, thinking he had somehow captured the runaway, I inquired how and where he had found him. 'Oh, sir,' said cabby, 'I didn't find him at all. He hailed me. I was a-standing close by St. James Church, a-looking out for a fare, when in jumps the dog. 'Like his impudence,' said I. So I shouts through the window; but he wouldn't stir. So I gets down and tries to pull him out and shows him my whip; but he sits still and barks, as much as to say, 'Go on, old man.' As I seizes him by the collar I reads the name and address. 'All right, my fine gentleman,' says I, 'I'll drive you where you're a-wanted, I dare say.' So I shuts the door, and my gentleman settles himself with his head just looking out, and I drives on till I stops at this here gate, when out jumps my passenger, a-clearing the door, and walks in as calmly as though he'd been a regular fare. I gave my friend the cabman a liberal fare, and congratulated Scott on his

intelligence—he it instinet or reason or whatever it may be—that told him that hansom cabs had often taken him safely home, and therefore a hansom cab would probably do so again, now that he could not find his way and had lost his master." —Boston Herald.

LYDIA'S FRIENDS.

Outside of Lydia's window stood a row of evergreen trees, the tall kind whose branches hang down to the ground, and in summer Lydia thought the very nicest playhouse she had ever had was under these sweet-smelling boughs. But now it was winter, and although they smelled just as sweet, the boughs were powdered with snow and hung with icicles, and Lydia thought the trees looked like court ladies dressed up in powder and diamonds for a ball.

Then she thought of the pretty verse which she had learned at school:

O hemlock-tree, O hemlock-tree, how faithful are thy branches!
Green not alone in summer-time, but in the winter's frost and rime.
O hemlock-tree, O hemlock-tree, how faithful are thy branches!

When she asked her mother what the branches were faithful to, she said, "Wait until winter comes, then you will see." And now winter was here and Lydia, who could only go to school for a few weeks in the spring and fall, when her father could take her so far, sat in the window of her little room and watched the trees to see how faithful they were.

She thought there never had been such a nice window in a little girl's room before, for it was very low itself and so close to the floor that she had to sit down on the floor to look out of it, and then she was looking right into the branches of the trees. And there very soon she saw why it was so nice of them to be green in the winter time.

All through their branches a red squirrel ran and played and jumped, and no matter how deep the snow was beyond the circle of the drooping boughs, underneath them was a warm, dry, brown space where he found nuts and bits of other things to eat. And every day these came birds, in twos and threes, and by and by, when the snow was deeper, in flocks, to shelter in the branches and pick about in the sheltered, warm, underneath.

Then Lydia's mother let her put out a great tin pan of water and every morning she and the "cock" went out and melted the ice in the pan and filled it fresh, and the little snowbirds, who came in flocks of twenty, little gray birds with pale gray underbodies and white bands on each side of their heads, bathed in the pan, no matter how cold it was.

The blue jays thought it altogether too cold for that. There were three of them and first Lydia thought, she was listening to a squeaky wheelbarrow, until she saw one of the big blue and white birds open his bill and make the harsh noise. "It was not music," but they were so brave and noisy, and so blue that they looked like a bit of the sky when they flew in and out of the green boughs of the hemlock, and no one minded their chatter and scolding, it made the winter days so cheerful.

Then came a solitary dark red bird, which was very shy; a cardinal grosbeak they said he was, and his little song of thanks, when every day he came and found hemp-seed and crumbs and bits of suet and apple on the ground, was sweeter than anything the blue jays could say. But although the song was sweeter, we knew they both meant the same.

There was a funny little woodpecker, too, the kind they call a "high-holder," but he never came off his tree, a small dead chestnut which stood between the hemlocks and the house. He would run round and round the tree from the branches nearly down to the ground, with his head downward, and stop near the bottom to turn his saucy little head backward, poke out his strong, sharp bill and look up at Lydia with his pretty black eye; but although she put cracked nuts and hemp-seed near the foot of his tree, she never saw him leave it to get there, and although he sang very sweetly, he never grew tame.

The others, however, got to be like chickens. They saw Lydia the moment she came out of the door, and flew down and crowded about her while she fed them, only she had to stand very still, or at any move except that of her little hand to toss the crumbs and grain whir! off they went, and the biggest blue jay sat on a high branch out of harm's way and scolded as only a jay can. —Youth's Companion.

An Arab Marriage Procession.

A marriage procession among the Arabs is a very elaborate affair. The camel which bears the bride is decorated with bright henna dye on his neck and shoulders, while there are verses from the Koran inscribed on the hangings. His uncouth legs are often swathed with bright cloths, his head bedecked with plumes and small mirrors, while his back is resplendent with bright colored bits of tinsel, which glisten against a patchwork of many-colored cloths. A hood or cage conceals the bride, and no doubt adds to the discomfort of the cramped ride on the beast. There are attendants, and last of all the musicians, chiefly drummers, who attract the crowds by their incessant pounding on small but high-keyed instruments.

If the journey to the groom's home is a short one it is lengthened by stops at frequent intervals, and all the while the lover must not show any eagerness to welcome her, no matter what his feelings may be. The Arab may be affectionate, but he cannot with dignity betray emotion. Among the lower classes buffoons accompany the procession with performing bears or other wild animals, and when the bride is wealthy largess is distributed along the route in the form of clothes or coin. When the groom's tent or fixed home has been reached the bride is expected to show great reluctance about entering it, and in some cases she has to be lifted by the husband over the blood of a sheep he has just slain. —Woman's Home Companion.

The German army includes more than 10,000 musicians.



For the Ladies

SNOWBLOW INVENTED BY A WOMAN.

A railway snowplow is rather a strange thing for a woman to invent, but a New England woman's device has practical advantages, which recommend its use by railways and street car lines. The chief feature of the apparatus is that it will cut through a drift of crust or packed snow about as easy as an ordinary plow removes a light drift. This is accomplished by first disintegrating the ice and snow with the revolving cutters mounted in the mouth of the plow, when it is an easy matter to dispose of the small sections. —Scientific American.

QUEEN'S FAVORITE FLOWER.

The lily of the valley is said to be Queen Alexandra's favorite flower, and in consequence lily blossoms will doubtless be much in evidence at the coronation festivities in June. Some people have considered that the lily of the field of the scripture is the lily of the valley, but apart from any other consideration the plant is a native of colder climates than those of Palestine. In the colder, damper regions of northern Europe, in Sweden, Norway and Denmark, the lily of the valley, or virgin's tears, as it is sometimes called, grows in great abundance. This reason may, perhaps, explain Queen Alexandra's love of the delicate flower; and it is probably associated with her girlhood.

NEW ROSA BONHEUR.

To an American girl belongs the honor of being proclaimed the second Rosa Bonheur of the world.

This American girl's name is Matilda Lotz. In early girlhood Miss Lotz showed indications of the talent that was to make her famous. When not drawing a horse or a cow on the school slate, Miss Lotz was industriously sketching a scene in a piggery or drawing a life-like representation of the domestic cat or dog. It was but natural, therefore, that when Matilda grew up painting should be her chosen vocation, and animal painting the special form.

After winning a gold medal in a school of design in California Miss Lotz was sent to Paris, where she studied for some time in Julian Academy, and later under Van Marcke. The young artist became a firm friend of Rosa Bonheur, and profited greatly by the valuable advice of that famous artist. Her work is marvelously life-like. The oxen in her paintings stand out from the canvas like living things. For the last sixteen years, Miss Lotz has lived abroad. —Philadelphia Press.

A PEAU DE SOIE SKIRT.

For those who wear a good deal of black a skirt of peau de soie is most useful, and an old-fashioned skirt can be gored and lengthened at the sides and back and the addition quite concealed by two or three shaped flounces. Two of these flounces of five and a half or six inches deep can be cut from two and a half yards of new silk, or three narrower ones from three yards. If the flounces are rounded in front and left open and edged and headed with a pretty silk trimming the skirt is most effective, but a good quality peau de soie is desirable and can be unrolled to wear over a lace slip. Such a skirt is wearable under a velvet coat and fur; with a shirt or vest, or in the afternoon makes a home toilet with a dressy blouse of black silk or chiffon.

It can be utilized in many ways for an evening skirt, but it is more important under a lace overskirt, and is not amiss with a full slash of lace or chiffon and a smart chiffon blouse decorated with turquoise velvet and panna violets. The new guipure insertions are charming when lined with color and are very effective on blouses of thin texture.

ENTERTAINING A HOUSE PARTY.

A hostess of experience, who has a reputation for having agreeable house parties, makes several suggestions to would-be entertainers, that might be followed with advantage. "Of course," she says, "it goes without saying that I am not speaking of great establishments, where there is generally a building devoted to squash, court tennis, and other sports, and where in rainy weather guests may amuse themselves, but of the ordinary country house, which, however capacious and comfortable, rarely, if ever, has a special apartment kept entirely for amusements, a sort of grown-up playroom, where the children of a larger growth, who comprise the parties, can feel perfectly untrammelled, and romp, play games or dance without any fear of disastrous consequences."

"After having a large party on my hands for three dreary days during a fierce easterly gale, I realized the necessity of such a haven of refuge and had a room added to the house for the purpose. This I left comparatively bare, with a large cheerful fireplace at one end, a stage for amateur theatricals, tableaux, etc., at the other, and a piano being, besides a few solid chairs and tables, its only equipment. It has been dignified in the family by the name of 'music room,' but it is really nothing more nor less than, as I have already said, a big playroom."

"Another friend of mine who has experienced a similar need, has arranged her attic, which is very large, and well lighted, for a 'rainy day room,' and finds it the greatest comfort, not only as an aid to entertaining her house guests, but also in affording her own family untrammelled space for exercise and pastime."

"Another small outlay has given me the means of providing an outdoor winter amusement which has become rather popular. This is simply a shingled wall about fifteen feet long and ten feet high in front of which a court is chalked out like squash. The ball is battled against the wall, which has a wire netting stretched across the top, making it ten feet higher, and preventing the ball from going over. This gives all the fun of

squash without the indoor confinement, a concomitant which, in good, clear winter weather, seems a pity. Young people are always happy if they are kept busy, and feel bored as soon as they have nothing to do, and I find that the success of a winter house party is greatly dependent on just such trifles." —New York Tribune.

DISCOVERING FASHIONS.

There is one woman in New York City who declares she never goes forth to buy clothes without first making a tour of inspection among the dyeing and cleaning windows. There, she maintains, are the prettiest things to be seen, and also the most "possible" ones.

The frocks and jackets and coats that fill the stores, the fashion plates which the humble dressmaker places alluringly before one and the models which the expensive modistes airily display, may or may not be what real people are wearing. The show in the dyers' and cleaners' windows is of garments that have been worn; that are pretty enough to be preserved and delicate enough to need careful handling. Hence, says this woman, they are admirable guides.

It is quite true that what women actually wear is sometimes quite different from what shops and fashion magazines declare they "are wearing." In a great city like New York City no more instructive and authoritative record on fashion can be read than at the opera or theater, at the street, at tea, club meetings, committee meetings and all those places where women of a certain amount of leisure, money and presumable taste foregather.

At a conference no more exciting than a committee meeting to consider the work and wages of shop girls, there were two new shirt waists worn which were whole documents on the subject of the winter blouse. Both were quite baggy near the waist. The cuffs of both had sharp corners instead of the rounding ones of a few months ago. One fastened under a flap and one was closed candidly with buttons. One was a blue velveteen, rather light, with polka dots in a very pale chocolate brown embroidered over it. It was closed with small velvet buttons of the pale brown. The stock worn with it was of the same shade of brown velvet, and turned over upon it was a fine white lawn collar with a hem of pale blue. One would have searched department stores a long time before finding a blouse so truly "elegant," as a word of our grand mothers. Yet once having been seen it was easy enough to copy.

The other waist was of sage green flannel. Plaits about half an inch wide and about half an inch apart were stitched down each of their edges with black. These went clear around the waist. In front French knots were embroidered on them and between them in such a way that a narrow V-shaped yoke was formed, and French knots were embroidered all the way down the middle fold, beneath which the fastening was. The stock worn with this was of white silk, the ends embroidered with a small group of black French knots, and the turn-over of white lawn had a fine line of black embroidery above its hemstitching. —New York News.

Boleros of jetted lace, cut in broad tabs at the end make handsome additions to lace or light tinted costumes. White designs on colored grounds are the latest effects in fine handkerchiefs. They come in many shades to match light-toned evening gowns.

A novelty in an evening gown of tucked chiffon made over silk, which comes ready to wear in many light shades. It is low necked and sleeveless, and has a garniture of flowers to match.

Collars of real Bruges guipure lace, in white and ecru, are wide, and extended over the shoulders and part way down the back. They can be worn with evening gowns or reception dresses.

Undulating brim hats of rather large size will be trimmed either in ostrich feathers or a profusion of flowers, the latter being preferred, as ostrich trimming in truth suits only the woman who can have a number of hats.

The fashion of decorating neckwear with flowers has been revived, and for this purpose a great variety of small blossoms, including heliotropes, violets and small roses can be obtained. These are fastened in tiny clusters at the side or back of the stock collar or ribbon.

A new shape that seems to have caught the popular fancy has a slight bend downward at both the back and the front. It is made of mousseline de soie. Roses of a delicate pink muslin arranged in wreath effect and knots of black ribbon are the favorite trimmings for this style.

A demure black voile trained skirt, with a new and very becoming jacket of supple black taffetas, turned back with narrow revers of old white brocade powdered with roses, is worn with a black hat, quite flat, and trimmed with a black sash and long ends, like the sailor hats small children wear.

Let Us Hope Not.

Johnny was spelling his way through a marriage notice in the morning paper.

"At high noon," he read, "the clergyman took his stand beneath the floral bell, and to the music of the wedding march the contradicting parties moved down the—"

"Not contradicting, John," interrupted his elder sister. "Contradicting."

"Well," stoutly contended Johnny, "they'll be contradicting parties after a while!"

The English sovereign, value twenty shillings, was first used in 1628. In 1600 the largest coin in general use in England was the noble, value fifteen shillings.

Dried banana meal finds a ready sale in Europe, owing to its great nutritive power.



Jokers Budget

SWEET MARRIED UP TO DATE.

There was a sweet maid named Marie, Whose motto was "Take all you see." So she went into a store.

Purchased things by the score, Then an officer said, "Come with me." —Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

HIS TASTE IN REFURNISHING.

"Bigson says he has had his house refurnished during his wife's absence."

"As a surprise to her?"

"No, as a shock." —Detroit Free Press.

SHARP ENOUGH FOR THAT.

"You've had some acquaintance with Miss Withers; is she really as dull as most people seem to think her?"

"Dull? Well, I should say not. She cuts me every time we have a chance to meet." —Richmond Dispatch.

USELESS.

Mr. D. Speptic—My dear, I wish you'd prepare something occasionally to tempt my appetite.

His Wife—The idea! Why, you haven't any appetite to tempt.—Catholic Times.

DEEP RESPECT.

"You must always have the greatest respect for your parents," said the benevolent stranger.

"I have," answered the boy with freckles. "Why, either one of them can whip me with one hand." —Washington Star.

THE GENTLE TOUCH.

Her father—Yes, he came to see me this morning, and he made a touching appeal, too.

She—Oh, papa! I didn't know the poor fellow needed money. I supposed he was going to ask you for me. —Chicago Record-Herald.

THE NEW COOK.

Mrs. Martere—I must say, Jane, that I am not altogether pleased with your